THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JUNE* 1802;

With a View of HABBY'S HOW, *at New-Hall, near Pentland Hills.*

From a Drawing taken on the spot by Mr STEVENSON.

CONTENTS:

	Page
Regiſter of the Weather for *June*,	402
High Water at *Leith* for *June*,	ib.
Remarks on the Diverſity of Colour in the Human Race,	403
Original Letter from *Henry Baker*, Eſq. the celebrated Naturaliſt, to *Lord Cardroſs*,	405
Epitaph for *Andrew Crosbie*, Eſq. Advocate, by Profeſſor *George Stuart*,	406
On the Production of Opium from Lettuces; and of the Analogy of its Effects with that produced from Poppies. By the Rev. *Edmund Cartwright*, of *Mary-le-Bone*,	407
A Propoſal for Improving the Preſent mode of Teaching the *Greek* Language in *Scotland*,	409
Obſervations on the Gentle Shepherd, and Strictures on the Rules preſcribed for Paſtoral Poetry,	410
Deſcription of *Habby's How*,	419
Characteriſtics of Dr *Robertſon's* Eloquence in Church Courts,	422
Critical rules of Novel-Writing,	425
Anecdotes of *David Hume*, Eſq.	429
New Anecdotes of Dr *Goldſmith's* early life at School and at College,	431
Anecdotes of eminent *Italian* Writters,	435
—*Anglus Politianus*,	ib.
—*Sannazarius, Petrus Bembus*,	436
—*Fracastorius, Flaminius*,	437
—*The Amalthei*,	ib.
Origin of the Allegorical Perſonage *John Bull*,	437
Thoughts on Laughter,	439
Account of the Aſſaſſination of Abbe *Winkelman*, the celebrated Antiquary,	440
On the Character of a Man of Feeling,	442
Celeſtial Phenomena for *July* 1802,	443
Further Notices reſpecting the two New Planets, with ſome remarks tending to ſhew that they cannot both belong to the Planetary Syſtem,	445
The Lovers of the *Blue-Ridge* Mountains; a Tale,	448
POETRY.	
Ode for his Majeſty's Birth-Day,	451
The Twa Tods and the Lion, a Fable,	452
On the Death of *Jean*,	453
Oſſian's Addreſs to the Sun,	454
To a Blackbird,	ib.
Lines on the Death of Miſs *A**** S*****,	ib.
Verſes on the Firſt of *May* 1802,	ib.
To Miſs *A——n*,	456
Books and Pamphlets publiſhed in *London* in *May* 1802,	456
Notices of Publications in the Preſs, or preparing for it,	459
Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the Imperial Parliament,	460
MONTHLY REGISTER.	
Foreign Intelligence,	471
America,	ib.
Holland,	ib.
East Indies,	ib.
Domeſtic Intelligence,	172
London,	ib.
Ladies Dreſſes on his Majeſty's Birth-Day,	ib.
Births,	476
Marriages and Deaths,	477
Index for vol. XIX.	478

State

HABBY'S HOW
at Newhall near Pentland Hills.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from May 26. to June 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802.	Barom.	Thermom.		Rain.	Weather.
May		M	N.	In. Pts.	
26	29.91	48	65	——	Clear
27	29.9	48	65	——	Ditto
28	29.711	46	63	0.03	Rain
29	29.43	40	48	0.451	Ditto
30	29.62	43	57	——	Clear
31	29.851	46	62	——	Ditto
June 1	29.881	39	66	——	Ditto
2	29.992	45	62	——	Ditto
3	29.89	46	50	0.301	Rain
4	29.35	49	55	0.7	Ditto
5	29.35	53	58	0.385	Ditto
6	29.35	48	56	0.155	Ditto
7	29.42	51	62	0.125	Ditto
8	29.451	46	63	0.02	Shower
9	29.281	52	60	0.1	Rain
10	29.16	49	62	——	Clear
11	29.51	49	62	0.172	Rain
12	29.401	49	58	0.042	Showers
13	29.651	48	62	——	Clear
14	29.75	48	61	0.14	Rain
15	29.841	51	68	——	Clear
16	29.752	55	62	0.01	Showers
17	29.9	49	74	——	Clear
18	29.999	50	76	——	Ditto
19	29.801	50	63	——	Ditto
20	30.121	52	72	——	Ditto
21	29.841	51	66	——	Ditto
22	29.711	50	60	——	Ditto
23	29.531	48	62	——	Ditto
24	29.75	50	58	0.01	Shower
25	29.821	51	68	——	Clear

Quantity of Rain 2.641

High Water at LEITH, for JULY 1802.

	Morn	Even.
Days.	H. M.	H. M.
Th. 1.	3 18	3 37
Fr. 2.	3 56	4 14
Sa. 3.	4 31	4 48
Su. 4.	5 5	5 21
M. 5.	5 37	5 53
T. 6.	6 10	6 28
W. 7.	6 47	7 7
Th. 8.	7 29	7 54
Fr. 9.	8 22	8 55
Sa. 10.	9 33	10 18
Su. 11.	11 2	11 39
M. 12.	— —	0 15
T. 13.	0 49	1 21
W. 14.	1 49	2 14
Th. 15.	2 36	2 57
Fr. 16.	3 18	3 37
Sa. 17.	3 55	4 13
Su. 18.	4 31	4 49
M. 19.	5 7	5 25
T. 20.	5 54	6 5
W. 21.	6 31	6 57
Th. 22.	7 24	7 59
Fr. 23.	8 39	9 21
Sa. 24.	10 5	10 47
Su. 25.	11 24	11 56
M. 26.	— —	0 25
T. 27.	0 51	1 14
W. 28.	1 36	1 38
Th. 29.	2 18	2 36
Fr. 30.	2 54	3 12
Sa. 31.	3 28	3 44

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	8	4	44	Morn.
Full Moon,	15	7	13	Morn.
Last Qrtr.	21	10	9	Even.
New Moon	29	2	51	Even.

1802. *July* 11. Court of Session rises.
19. Leith Races begin.

The

THE

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OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY

FOR *JUNE* 1802.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks on the DIVERSITY *of* COLOUR *in the* HUMAN RACE.

*Communicated by the late Sir James Foulis, Bart. to the Earl of Buchan**.

THERE is ſuch a variety in the form, features, and complexions of the human race, that many people are of opinion that all mankind cannot be originally deſcended of the ſame parents. Notwithſtanding the reſtleſs curioſity that agitates inquiſitive ſpirits, there is a certain lazineſs of mind that often inclines people to be ſatisfied with what ſeems the eaſieſt ſolution of their doubts, rather than to take the trouble of ſearching farther to find the true cauſe of things; and this ſeems to me to be the caſe in the preſent queſtion. To examine this queſtion properly, we will divide it into two parts. The firſt is the difference of complexion, the other is the different caſt of features, and compoſition of parts, obſervable even in neighbouring nations, but ſo great betwixt nations remote from one another, that they do not appear to have any relation together. The moſt remarkable difference among mankind is the diſtinction into black and white people. and if it can be ſufficiently demonſtrated that the cauſe of this complexion does not exceed the ordinary powers of nature, it will be eaſier to account for the different ſhades of complexion, and all other leſs remarkable varieties in the human ſpecies †. What we call white people are generally towards the poles, and the darker complexions betwixt the tropicks, and this alone would have ſerved as a ſolution to the queſtion, that the black complexion proceeded from the heat of the ſun; but we ſee ſome nations whiter in lower latitudes than others that are black, which occaſions the doubt. I am apt to think that the white people have not been ſettled in thoſe places for ſo many generations as the others have been. But we ought alſo to conſider, that the heat of the ſun is far from depending entirely upon the latitude. Experience ſhews us that the courſe of mountains, rivers, and winds, often make high latitudes warmer, and low latitudes cooler. The nature of the vegetables, and the exhalations of the minerals, moſt frequent in the ſoil, muſt alſo have great influence upon the human body, and particularly upon the external parts. The food too, and whole manner of living may have very great influence. There are in the iſland of Grand Canary ſeven or eight families, deſcended from the firſt conquerors, who were moſtly Frenchmen. They look on themſelves as greatly ſuperior to the other inhabitants, ſo that they intermarry

* While Lord Kames was collecting his Hints and Sketches, we had frequent converſations concerning the hiſtory and antiquity of man. The ſubject is curious and important, it goes deep into the principles of Theology and Ethics. I wrote on this ſubject a letter to Lord Kames, which is now in the hands of Dr George Gregory, chaplain to the Biſhop of Llandaff. I ſubjected this letter to various inſpection. It was read in the Philoſophical Society at Edinburgh, and uſed by Mr Thomas Chriſtie in his Miſcellaneous Eſſays. It is meant as a baſis for extenſive diſquiſition on the moſt intereſting queſtion in the world.—BUCHAN.

† Buffon.

marry only among themſelves, and ſo produce a race to ſucceed to the indolence and luxury of their fathers. The conſequence of this has been, that the fair complexion, and active valour of their French forefathers, are no more to be ſeen in them. They having dwindled in their ſize, their features are liker monkies than men, and, which is pointedly to our purpoſe, are conſiderably blacker than the reſt of the natives. They have even ſo far forgot their original, that they look on their blackneſs as a mark of their nobility, and an honourable diſtinction that elevates them above the reſt of the inhabitants. I have ſeen and eaten of a ſort of poultry, in every thing reſembling the kind that is common among us, only their ſkin was black. I ſaw another ſort whoſe bones only were black. According to the ſuppoſition that nations of different complexions muſt proceed from different originals, we ought to think that theſe were of a different ſpecies from our poultry, and from one another. Perhaps too I might have remained of that opinion, if I had not met with another ſort of poultry, whoſe only diſtinguiſhing mark was, that their bones were all as red as blood. But the laſt ſerved as a key to all the reſt. When poultry are fed on caravances, their bones become red. Though the caravances are not red themſelves, they depoſite a certain juice in the bones that tinges them with that colour, without affecting the other part in any ſhape. I doubted not then that the accidents of the other ſorts of poultry proceeded from a cauſe of the ſame kind. Nor can there be any reaſon aſſigned, why the air, the exhalations of vegetables and minerals, and the way of living, may not affect the human body in the ſame way. Sow the ſeed of a red tulip, and you will have a number of red tulips, but in a few years the red colour will break into a variety of tinctures, and perhaps no two flowers exactly alike. Could we outlive as many generations of men as we do of tulips, we ſhould probably ſee the ſame thing in the human ſpecies; and would then wonder as little at the change of complexion as we do at the difference of the colour of hair. The change happens on flowers ſprung from the ſame parent, ſown in the ſame garden, warmed by the ſame degree of heat, waſhed with the ſame ſhowers, and fed with the ſame nouriſhment. How then can we wonder that the ſame ſhould happen to human kind, who breathe a different air, in climates remote from one another, and frequently quite different in their food and way of life? Almoſt every perſon who goes to a country different from that in which he was accuſtomed to live, perceives a conſiderable change in his conſtitution. There are even ſome places where ſcarcely any ſtranger eſcapes a fit of ſickneſs more or leſs ſevere, and if he recovers from it, he afterwards enjoys health as the natives do. Though this does not act always directly on the complexion, it is a ſufficient proof of the influence of climate on the human body; and that it will operate till it has brought the body into that particular ſtate which is beſt ſuited for that region. As for other differences in the features of the face, colour, or ſize of the eyes, thick or thin lips, Auſtrian noſes, ſmall noſes, or no noſes at all, or the conformation of other parts of the body, it is no more than what may often be found amongſt ourſelves in the ſame families. It is true, the deſcendents of ſuch people will often reſemble their more remote progenitors, but if people who have the ſame peculiarities of features, or perſons, were conſtantly to marry together, we cannot doubt that what was at firſt accidental would become conſtant and habitual in their poſterity, and at laſt be the diſtinguiſhing mark of a whole people. This too could not fail to be confirmed in the race much ſooner, if they were in a climate where the

air,

air, occupation, and whole manner of life, contributed to give the body a turn to thoſe peculiarities. Even among us the anatomiſt can, from the form of the bones, give a tolerable judgment of what occupation a perſon was; but in India, where people almoſt invariably follow the profeſſion of their particular tribe, every careleſs obſerver may diſtinguiſh what tribe every one belongs to.

Jan. 1781.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Original Letter from Henry Baker, *Eſq. the celebrated Naturaliſt, to* Lord Cardross*.

London, April 10th 1739.

My Lord,

I Beg leave to congratulate your Lordſhip on the accounts of your marriage, which I have ſeen in the newſpapers, and to wiſh your Lordſhip and your fair bride all and the utmoſt happineſs that virtue, love, and good ſenſe can furniſh out; and I am very certain, good ſenſe, love, and virtue, can furniſh out abundantly ſincere and laſting happineſs, and fill the marriage ſtate with joys none can conceive but only thoſe that feel them: with joys exalted to the utmoſt height the human mind can bear. I have the honour to know your Lordſhip ſo well, that I am confident you will make it your continual endeavour to render her happy whoſe happineſs is now in your power, and ſuch an endeavour can hardly fail of meeting with a like return. In my obſervations on people unhappy in matrimony, I have generally found, that a neglect on the huſband's ſide has been the original cauſe of their wretchedneſs. Women are of a delicate and tender nature, accuſtomed to be careſſed, expecting fondneſs from us, and ready to return it; but unable to bear indifference, and ſtung to the very ſoul by whatever appears a ſlight from thoſe they love: whence, that very diſpoſition which is moſt capable of ſupplying true felicity, becomes ſometimes, for want of being regarded duly, the ſource of endleſs woes. Excuſe, my Lord, this freedom, which ariſes for my earneſt wiſhes, I would add, (if I durſt uſe a term ſo familiar,) from my ſincere friendſhip and affection for your Lordſhip, and give me leave to flatter myſelf, that the opinion of an old married man may not be quite deſpiſed.

When you find leiſure to think of England, I intreat a line from your Lordſhip, to inform me whether I may hope for any money, and how affairs now ſtand. Your Lordſhip has acted towards me with ſo much generoſity aad honour, that I aſſure myſelf of this further favour, and at the ſame time beg to be adviſed, whether it is needful for me to take any other ſteps towards being upon a par with other creditors, not having moved at all ſince obtaining an adjudication upon the bond.

I am ſenſible how improper it is to intermix buſineſs with my congratulations on ſuch an occaſion, but know your Lordſhip has goodneſs enough to pardon me, in regard to the particular nature of this debt, and the conſequence of it to me and my family; and likewiſe, as there is nobody I can expect a true information from but yourſelf.

Mrs Baker preſents her beſt compliments, and joins with me in wiſhing you and lady Cardroſs all the joys your own hearts can wiſh, uninterrupted, ſincere, and laſting. We beg leave to trouble you farther, with our moſt humble ſervices to my Lord Buchan, if you find it agreeable; and particularly to your brother, whoſe never writing to me I muſt

* The late Henry David Earl of Buchan. He married Agnes, daughter of Sir James Stuart of Goodtrees.—*Editor.*

muſt think a little unkind. I ſhall only add, that I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your Lordſhip's
Moſt obedient,
Humble ſervant,
H. Baker.

Erſkine wiſhes your Lordſhip joy, and hopes your acceptance of his beſt ſervices.

Your commands will find me, at Mr Morris's, a hoſier, at the Golden Fleece, againſt the New Church, in the Strand.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Epitaph *for* Andrew Crosbie, *Esq. Advocate, by Professor* Geo. Stuart*.

ANDREAS CROSBIE,
Cauſarum Patronus diſertiſſimus,
Facultatis Juridicæ Vice-Decanus—
Vir magni et limati ingenii,
Erat unus ex Quatuordecem
Qui hanc Inſtitutionem promovebat,
Et inter primos erat Socios:
Effigies ejus in Tabulis publicis aſſervatur,
Ut obſervantiæ noſtræ teſtimonium.
Si de variis rebus, apté, diſtincte ornateque
Dicere Oratoris ſit proprium—
Si influere in ſenſus audientium,
Et inſinuare ſe penitus in cauſam,
Omnibus iis artibus, quæ ſunt
Libero homine dignæ, perpolitum,
Laudem ullam mereatur,
Talis erat Ille, quem heu! amiſimus,—
Sed memoria ejus vivit vivetque
In annalibus Scotiæ & in hiſtoria
Fori noſtri Sacri & Civilis,
Legum & Libertatis patriæ
In utroque ſtrenuus aſſertor & vindex—
Si unquam vitæ incommoda ſenſerit,
Si bona in voraginem inciderint,
Animus in culpa non erat—
Obiit multum deſideratus
Anno Ætat. 49. Die 25 menſis Febr.
1785.

Anecdote *respecting the Intimacy of King* George *the* First *with the Family of* Henry St John, *Lord* Bolingbroke.

THE following anecdote, which I extract from one of the printed letters of Lady Luxborough, ſiſter of the famous Lord Bolingbroke, to William Shenſtone, Eſq. may probably be not unacceptable to readers of curioſity, for theſe two reaſons:

It is generally known, that about the time of the death of King George the firſt, a rumour prevailed in England, that if he had lived to return from Germany, he would have diſmiſſed Sir Robert Walpole, and would have made Lord Bolingbroke his firſt miniſter. Even the late Lord Orford, in his 'Reminiſcences,' though he wiſhed to diſcredit that rumour, could not deny but it might have ſome

* Written at the requeſt of the Earl of Buchan, to be placed with his Portrait in the Muſeum of the Society of Antiquaries at Edinburgh.—*Editor.*

ſome foundation in truth. But we were ſtill without ſuch a knowledge of circumſtances as might countenance it with any very plauſible ſhow of probability. Yet an anecdote evincing a familiar intimacy to have ſubſiſted between that monarch and the St John family, is preciſely one of thoſe which we ſhould deſire to know, to illuſtrate the credibility of the tale.

My other reaſon for expecting this anecdote to intereſt others, as it has intereſted me, is, that it furniſhes a fine example of a general fact, in the hiſtory of the appetites and paſſions of human nature. The general fact I mean is, that total abſtinence from any particular enjoyment is often eaſier than moderation in the actual uſe of it. Of the late Dr Johnſon, we are informed by the writer of his Memorabilia, that he could, and often did, piouſly abſtain from wine and good eating; but was leſs able, when he indulged at all, to indulge in either the one, or the other, with ſober, patient moderation. And it ſhould ſeem by what follows, that between Johnſon and King George the firſt, there was at leaſt one point of reſemblance.

'The late King George,' wrote Lady Luxborough to Mr Shenſtone, in the year 1748, 'was fond of peaches ſtewed in brandy in a particular manner, which he had taſted at my father's. And ever after, till his death, my mamma furniſhed him with a ſufficient quantity to laſt the year round, he eating *two* every night. This little preſent he took kindly. But one ſeaſon proved fatal to fruit-trees; and ſhe could preſent his majeſty with but half the uſual quantity, deſiring him to uſe economy, for they would barely ſerve him the year at *one* each night. Being thus forced by neceſſity to retrench, he ſaid, he would then eat *two* every other night; and valued himſelf upon having mortified himſelf leſs than if he had yielded to their regulation of *one* each night; which, I ſuppoſe, may be called a compromiſe between economy and epicuriſm; but I leave it to your deciſion.'

Of the truth of this curious anecdote we cannot doubt. While Walpole, as his ſon has informed us, plied the king with punch, the St Johns pampered him with brandy-peaches.

G. W. J——.

On the Production *of* Opium *from* Lettuces; *and of the* Analogy *of its* Effects *with that produced from* Poppies. *By the Rev.* Edmund Cartwright, *of* Mary-le-Bone.

[*From the Tranſactions of the Society of Arts, &c. Vol. XIX.*]

HAVING lately made a diſcovery which I have reaſon to think may in the event lead to conſequences of importance, whether conſidered as an object of ſcience connected with the medical art, or of political economy in influencing an article of commerce, I feel it incumbent upon me to lay it before a ſociety with whoſe views it coincides, and to which, from a variety of perſonal motives, I am zealouſly attached.

Happening, ſome time in the month of Auguſt 1800, to read an account of the proceſs for obtaining opium from poppies, I was led to conſider the very peculiar nature of the ſubſtance which conſtitutes that moſt powerful drug.

On turning over the ſubject in my mind, the different varieties of the lactiferous plants naturally preſented themſelves to my recollection. From the uniformity which nature invariably obſerves in her operations, it ſeemed reaſonable to conclude that the milky juice would, in regard to its prevailing property, be alike in all the different

different kinds of plants from which it is to be obtained; though perhaps more or leſs narcotic, and probably more or leſs deleterious, according to the ſpecific quality of the particular plant which might yield it.

There being at that time in my garden a bed of lettuces running to ſeed, (in which ſtate they are known to be more particularly lactiferous) I collected a ſmall quantity of the milky juice; and in a day or two, when it was ſufficiently inſpiſſated to admit of taking a ſolid form, I carried it, amounting to about ſix grains, to my friend Dr George Pearſon, requeſting he would bring its properties, in any way he thought moſt ſatisfactory, to the teſt of experiment. The doctor has ſince favoured me with the following letter on the ſubject.

Dear Sir,

According to your requeſt, I have the pleaſure of ſending you an account of the effects of the dried milky juice of lettuce-ſtalks, in the inſtance which fell under my obſervation. This inſtance was John Sheppy, aged nineteen years, who had been ill with what is called chronic rheumatiſm about two months, ſo as to be confined to his chair and bed. He had regularly ſlept every night from about nine to twelve o'clock; but at two o'clock had been uniformily awaked by conſiderable pains of his limbs, eſpecially of the elbows, and paſſed the remainder of the night in a ſleepleſs ſtate.

The ſufferer had taken, for ſeveral nights preceding the exhibition of the dried lettuce juice, a ſcruple in weight of Dover's powder without any relief; and, in place of this medicine, I adminiſtered the ſix grains of dried lettuce juice at nine o'clock. The conſequence was, that in twenty minutes he fell aſleep, and ſlept all night ſoundly till four in the morning, and a great part of the day following. The next night he alſo had but ſlight pain, till the third night, when as uſual the paroxyſm of ſuffering returned at midnight. The day after the taking this medicine, the patient was affected with head-ache, and felt a little numbneſs. He had three evacuations by ſtool the day following.

On the fourth night after the lettuce juice had been given, he ſwallowed one grain of ſolid opium, but without any ſubſequent relief.

On the fifth night *three* grains of ſolid opium were given, but ſtill he had a recurrence of pain at night, and paſſed a reſtleſs night, although not ſo bad as uſual; nor by a repetition of opium could the caſe be effectually relieved. But it was at laſt cured by frictions with mercurial ointment.

The preceding trial, I apprehend, ſhows, as decidedly as a ſingle caſe can do, that the efficacy of dried lettuce juice, as an *anodyne*, is at leaſt equal to the dried poppy juice, commonly called opium, if given in adequate doſes.

Yours, &c. G. Pearson.

If it ſhould be found on ſubſequent trials, that the milky juice of lettuce poſſeſſes, as poſſibly it may do, all the valuable properties of the common opium lettuces, may become an important article of culture for the ſake of their milky juice only. But the cultivation of lettuces has this further advantage over that of poppies:——after having yielded what milky juice can be obtained from them, lettuces afford very wholeſome and nutritious food for cattle, eſpecially hogs, which are known to be remarkably fond of them.

There have not been wanting inſtances, as I have been informed, of lettuces having been ſown purpoſely to be given to hogs, particularly when firſt weaned.

Since writing the above, I find a ſimilar diſcovery has recently been made in America, the particulars of which are detailed in the laſt volume of the Tranſactions of the American Philoſophical Society juſt publiſhed. The experiments that were there tried corroborate the one made by Dr Pearſon.

A Proposal *for Improving the Preſent Mode of Teaching the* Greek Language *in* Scotland.

By Alex. Chriſtiſon, F. R. S. E. one of the Maſters of the High School of Edinburgh.

MOST ſtudents begin the Greek grammar when they go about the age of fourteen to the univerſity. Would it not be better to introduce it, into the High School for inſtance, at the commencement of the fourth year of the courſe? At that period, the boys have committed to memory moſt of the Latin grammar; they may therefore, with propriety, enter on a new language. Suppoſe they employed an hour a-day, or little more, on Greek; they would know as much of it at the end of the fourth year, as they do of Latin at the end of the firſt. They would have committed to memory the grammar, a ſhort vocabulary, and have explained and analyzed thirty or forty pages of a Greek author. In the fifth year of their courſe, they would go ſeveral times through a book of exerciſes on the Greek, like the grammatical exerciſes on the Latin; and read a part of Homer, and of ſome proſe authors. At the end of the ſixth year, their knowledge of Greek and Latin would be nearly equal. It is ſuppoſed that they be employed every day in turning Engliſh into Greek, on the ſame plan as they at preſent turn Engliſh into Latin.

It is well known, that by the practice of the High School, and, as I ſuppoſe, of other ſchools in North Britain, the boys are accuſtomed, while learning the Rudiments and the Vocabulary, to decline adjectives and ſubſtantives together; to tell readily the Latin for the Engliſh of any part of a verb; and, after they have learned the ſyntax, to turn into Latin a great variety of Engliſh ſentences on each rule and note. This they are accuſtomed to do by the voice, before they can uſe the pen. Even after they can uſe the pen, this practice is continued, becauſe they can ſpeak ſix ſentences while they write one; and becauſe it enables the maſter to teach them to turn an Engliſh ſentence, and, indeed, a Latin leſſon, into all the varieties of expreſſion which the Latin language admits of, or which he himſelf recollects.

By the ſame practice applied to the Greek, moſt of the idiom would paſs under their view in the ſpace of three years. Several of them would then be able, with a little aid, to tranſlate into that language. There would, indeed, be many thouſands of compound ſubſtantives and verbs which they had never ſeen; but if they could manage the reſt of the ſentence, they would be able to manage alſo a ſubſtantive or verb for which they had ſearched the Lexicon: for if ſuch ſubſtantive or verb had any thing peculiar with regard to idiom or conſtruction, they would ſee that peculiarity in the Lexicon, or muſt have learned it in the ſyntax and notes, or in the Exerciſes. Their knowledge of the Latin idiom would likewiſe improve by this practice; for after they had by the voice turned an Engliſh ſentence into all the varieties of Latin expreſſion, they might in the ſame manner turn it into the Greek.

I have known many perſons who underſtood the meaning of a paſſage of French, for inſtance, nearly as ſoon, and as well, as one of Engliſh; who yet could neither ſpeak nor write that language, for want of the idiom or conſtruction; becauſe they had never been accuſtomed in ſpeaking or writing to uſe it as the vehicle of thought.

This method of teaching would give the pupils the knowledge of the principles of the Greek language at an early period of life, when they are under

under ſchool diſcipline, and when the memory is good, and the underſtanding not ſo far advanced as to render ſuch a taſk irkſome; it would enable the teacher to point frequently to the Greek as the ſource of many of the fineſt paſſages in the Roman authors; it would make the turns and delicacies of that language to be more completely underſtood; it would exerciſe the memory and judgment in recollecting, ſelecting, and arranging; it would gradually free the Profeſſor of Greek from the taſk of communicating the principles to pupils ſo advanced in age; it would enable him to unfold more fully the beauties, and to preſcribe larger portions of the Greek authors; and it would enable the pupils to read them with eaſe and pleaſure after they left the univerſity.

Some may perhaps think, that by this plan the number of ſtudents in the Greek claſs at the univerſity would be leſſened. I believe it would be increaſed. Many of thoſe who attend the grammar-ſchools, and who do not intend to follow any of the three learned profeſſions, never enter on the ſtudy of Greek. If theſe acquired at ſchool a conſiderable knowledge of that language, they would naturally proſecute at the univerſity a ſtudy in which they had made ſo much progreſs, which was become pleaſing, and of which they could diſcern the advantage. If the ſtudents now do ſo much under the very able Profeſſors of Greek in the ſeveral colleges, how much more would they do if the length of the courſe were doubled? for the courſe of Greek at ſchool and college would thus be ſix or ſeven years. Towards the end of it, the pupils would be able to write in Greek on eaſy ſubjects, and to read Demoſthenes and Cicero with nearly equal facility; for no reaſoning of Demoſthenes is ſo ſubtile as not to be underſtood by a young man of ſixteen or ſeventeen, if he has been previouſly well educated, and early taught the principles of Greek. To read Demoſthenes with eaſe would be uſeful to all ſtudents, eſpecially to thoſe who were to be public ſpeakers.

It is not meant, however, by what has been ſaid, to inſinuate that the pupils, when they are men, and have left the univerſity, ſhould continue to write either Greek proſe or verſe; but that the moſt effectual way to learn the language ſhould be taken; and that no way is more effectual than to employ the pupils inceſſantly in tranſlating, by the pen and the voice, into the language which they are learning.

It is almoſt needleſs to add, that of all languages the Greek is the moſt perfect and harmonious; that the Latin, and many ideas of the Romans, particularly in philoſophy, cannot, without it, be completely underſtood; that a knowledge of it is neceſſary, in order to comprehend perfectly a number of words in Engliſh; and that no nations, ancient or modern, except the Greeks and thoſe who have borrowed from them, have reached conſummate excellence in the fine arts, in taſte, and in ſcience.

Obſervations on the GENTLE SHEPHERD, *and Strictures on the Rules preſcribed for* PASTORAL POETRY.

(With a View of HABBY'S HOW *.)*

THE deſcription of *Habby's How* is the moſt celebrated of all Ramſay's deſcriptive pictures. It is the moſt highly finiſhed of any in the Gentle Shepherd. In the ſituation of the ſpot, with regard to Glaud's farmſtead, and the Waſhing Green, as well as in each of its parts, even to the

* See *Ed. Mag.* for March 1802. p. 163.

the remains of the cottage near it accounting for the name, it exhibits a faithful and minute copy of the ſcene from which the preceding view was taken.

The prologue to the ſecond, and laſt ſcene of Act 1. gives an exact repreſentation of the *Waſhing Green*, and the concluſion of the dialogue, of its poſition with regard to Glaud's houſe, in preciſe agreement with the original of a former plate. The converſation between the girls opens with a propoſal to begin their waſhing upon the green, to which they had brought their "linens" from their dwelling farther down on the burn. This is immediately ſucceeded by a project of Peggy's, introducing the deſcription of Habby's How, to induce her companion to join in it, from the many charms and recommendations of the place. The ſcheme however is dropt, and they remain on the Waſhing Green, owing to the ſhyneſs of Jenny, which leads to a communication of ſentiments the moſt intereſting and ſtrikingly juſt, equally ſuitable to the frankneſs of the one and the reſervedneſs of the other; as unaffected and full of nature as the preceding confidential dialogue between their artleſs and youthful admirers at the *Craigy Bield*. The following lines begin this converſation between the female friends, and include the deſcription of Habby's How.

ACT I. SCENE II. *(After the Prologue.)*

PEGGY *and* JENNY.

"*Jenny.* Come, Meg, let's fa' to wark upon this Green,
"This ſhining day will bleach our linen clean;
"The water's clear, the lift unclauded blew,
"Will make them like a lilly wet wi' dew,
"*Peggy.* Gae farer up the burn to Habby's How,
"Where a' that's ſweet in ſpring and ſimmer grow:
"Between twa birks, out o'er a little lin,
"The water fa's, and maks a ſingan din;
"A pool breaſt-deep, beneath as clear as glaſs,
"Kiſſes with eaſy whirls the bordering graſs.
"We'll end our waſhing while the morning's cool,
"And when the day grow's het, we'll to the pool,
"There waſh ourſells, 'tis healthfu' now in May,
"And ſweetly cauler on ſae warm a day.
"*Jenny.* Daſt laſſie, when we're naked what'll ye ſay,
"Gif our twa herds come brattling down the brae,
"And ſee us ſae? that jeering fallow, Pate,
"Wad taunting ſay,—Haith, laſſes, ye're no blate!
"*Peggy.* Were far frae ony road, and out o' ſight;
"The lads, they're feeding far beyont the height:
"But tell me now, dear Jenny, we're our lane, &c."

Such are frequently the advantages to be derived from rules handed down from the ancients to the moderns, and from writer to writer, that, had Ramſay known or followed thoſe preſcribed for paſtorals, inſtead of obſerving the characters, and liſtening to the voice of nature, in theſe two firſt ſcenes, in particular, of this admirable comedy, we ſhould have been wearied with the ſtale topics, and thread-bare common places of two whining eclogues, in the room of appoſite expreſſions, and lively pictures of real life. In place of being delighted with the exact correſpondence and harmony of the names, manners, ſentiments, language, and ſcenery, becauſe found actually exiſting and aſſociated, we ſhould have been diſguſted with a diſcordant medley of theſe drawn from Greece, Italy,

ly, England, and Scotland; a hotch-pot of incongruities, that in fact never were, or ever will, be found connected, and which no art can render conſiſtent. Yet, ſuch aſcendency has precedent, prepoſſeſſion, and prejudice, over the general tameneſs and ſervile timidity of learning, that, following the ſame beaten track, the moſt diſtinguiſhed critics and poets have in ſucceſſion uniformly recommended an imitation of the ancients, and maintained the propriety of deviating from nature in paſtoral poetry. Madam Dacier, in the preface to her Homer, carries this blind veneration for antiquity even ſo far as to aſſert, that its excellence is increaſed in proportion as its manners and cuſtoms differ from our own. A ſhort review of the works of theſe poets and critics, in the order in which they appeared, will confirm this obſervation, and at the ſame time ſhew the extent of Ramſay's merit in purſuing an oppoſite courſe.

Independent of its being founded on the practice of Theocritus and Virgil, in the *Shepherd's Calender* of Spenſer, the attention of the reader is ſo much attracted and engaged by the multiplicity of allegories, morals, and emblems, that he is almoſt prevented from expecting any alluſions in the eclogues to common occurrences.

From the introduction of the Grecian mythology, imaginary characters, and the attempt to repreſent the ideal manners of the fictitious age of Saturn, the *Saturnia Regna*, out of reſpect to the doctrines and fables of antiquity, the *Amynta*, and *Paſtor Fido*, can no more be conſidered as delineations from nature, than the works of Homer and Virgil; nor could it be intended by Guarini, or Taſſo, that they ſhould be viewed in that light. It would therefore be equally abſurd and fruitleſs to attempt to illuſtrate the beauties of the Gentle Shepherd by a compariſon with either of theſe paſtoral dramas, as it would be to parallel hiſtory with romance, to endeavour to heighten the truth and intereſt of a well-written life of George Waſhington, the venerable and illuſtrious patriarch of civilized America, by oppoſing it to that of St George, the heroic patron of England, and the conqueror of the dragon. Even as to ſuch incidents or ſentiments as may be ſuppoſed to have had their origin in real life, unleſs with regard to thoſe that are common to the ſpecies in all places and in every ſituation, it would not be altogether fair to decide, without being equally acquainted with the originals in both caſes. Modes of thinking, and expreſſion, are as different in diſtant latitudes as the appearance, texture, and taſte of their fruits, and the ſmell of their flowers; and it would be no leſs inconſiderately preſumptuous in a Scotſman to cenſure theſe paſtorals, from their inefficiency with regard to himſelf, than it would be to blame Molicre for drawing incorrectly, becauſe the behaviour, buffoonery, and language of his characters were unlike thoſe of his own country; or to alledge that it was ridiculous to make an Italian ſhepherd talk about mulberries, grapes, and olives, becauſe no mention was ever made of ſuch fruits by the lads and laſſes in any of the paſtoral diſtricts with which he was acquainted. Ramſay's comedy, in the ſame manner, may entertain a foreigner, from its plot, and the information it affords as to the ſcenery of Scotland, and the cuſtoms of its inhabitants in the eighteenth century: But this muſt be taken upon truſt, on the authority of experience and obſervation; a native only can enjoy the humour, and be ſenſible of the likeneſſes.

M. Boileau, in his *Art of Poetry*, after cautioning writers of paſtorals againſt the introduction of bombaſt, ſplendour, pomp, and noiſe, on the one

one hand, and the uſe of low and mean language on the other, making ſhepherds converſe

"—— Comme on parler au village,"

obſerves, that, between theſe two extremes the path is difficult, and adds,

"Suiver, pour la trouver, Theocrite et "Virgile,"

in effect recommending the ſtudy of Theocritus and Virgil, in preference to nature, and ridiculing the ſuppoſed impropriety of repreſenting ſhepherds as ſpeaking in the way they are found converſing in their own villages. Upon the ſame principle, it would be proper to deprive them of the remainder of their attributes, and to ſeparate them from their flocks, as it will be ſhewn has actually been propoſed, and the ſervile offices with which they are unavoidably attended. Theſe, with the mortifications of humbly following, and looking after, a parcel of ſheep, or goats, are, one ſhould think, ſtill more degrading to theſe philoſophical and genteel ſhepherds, if ſhepherds they can be called, than the equally inſeparable and appropriate circumſtance of making them talk to their companions in a ſtile originating from, and ſuitable to, the ideas which theſe habits neceſſarily generate. Mr Dryden, in the preface to his tranſlation of Virgil's Paſtorals, calls this agreeable writer "one of the moſt accurate of the "moderns, becauſe he never loſes the "ancients out of his ſight." Whether or not this deciſion is juſt, or the reaſon aſſigned for his accuracy is well founded in the inſtance before us, we ſhall not inveſtigate farther. The latter at leaſt accounts, and apologizes, for his inattention to nature, ſenſe, and feeling. All theſe are ſacrificed to the manes of antiquity, that, in imitation of Virgil, in his fourth eclogue, he may render

"—— Dignes d'un conſul la campagne "et les bois."

Had he lived a century later, and, like his model, ſurvived his republic, the addition of flattery would have given this line more meaning, without diminiſhing its ſervility or its beauty.

Among the rules laid down for this kind of repreſentation by Dryden, in his *Preface to Virgil's Paſtorals*, not one is to be found enjoining the ſtudy of the originals. Although he remarks, that "all ſorts of poe-"try conſiſt in imitation," and defines paſtoral to be "the imitation of "a ſhepherd conſidered under that "character," inſtead of propoſing the ſtudy of the occurrences, and the modes of acting and thinking connected with the ſhepherd life, as if no ſuch employment had exiſted ſince the firſt four thouſand years of the world, he refers theſe writings to an age, with the manners of which we are unacquainted, and which, of courſe, it is impoſſible to imitate." In his fifth rule, indeed, he requires "ſome competent ſkill of the ſubject-"matter, that which makes the cha-"racter of perſons introduced;" but it is not eaſy to ſee in what way writers are now to acquire ſkill, as to that which made the characters of ſhepherds in Arcadia, near four thouſand years ago; and it would certainly not be expected, that modern manners ſhould be introduced, when the ſcene is laid in the middle of ancient Greece; nor would ſuch be conſiſtent with his other rules, and with the practice of Theocritus and Virgil, the patterns which, inſtead of "a ſhepherd," he holds up for imitation. Paſtoral compoſitions may be compared to landſcapes, in painting, with appropriate figures; but the judgment and taſte of a critic in pictures, it is believed, would be little prized, who ſhould prefer to the ſpirited effect and freedom of a maſterly original, a well-executed copy, even from Waterloo himſelf.

Mr Addiſon, in the *Guardian*, ſupports the ſame doctrines, and maintains

maintains that the characters in paſtoral poetry ſhould appear as they are repreſented, to have lived in the earlieſt times; when, as he ſeems to think, they enjoyed a tranquil and happy ſtate "of eaſe, innocence, and "contentment."

In order to do full juſtice to this conceit, as to the harmleſs ſimplicity of the firſt ages, and to remove all doubt as to their connexion with thoſe diſtant and happy periods, Phillips has made his ſhepherds reſemble changelings, and ſpeak the language of the nurſery. On the ſame principle, Gay has followed an oppoſite courſe. In his *Shepherd's Week*, he tries to ſet off theſe maxims by contraſt, and burleſques nature, as if to deter from imitation. Although ſuch ſeems to be his object, he hardly appears, however, to be conſcious of any himſelf. It is only to be diſcovered, in his preface to theſe paſtorals, by the preponderance of two affirmatives over one negative. At the beginning of this Poeme, after mentioning that "ſuch "it behoveth a paſtoral to be, as na-"ture in the country affordeth," he ſays, "My love to my native coun-"try, Britain, much pricked me for-"ward, to deſcribe *aright* the man-"ners of our *own* honeſt and laborious ploughmen." The ſingular way in which he is to proſecute this undertaking is, by ridiculing Theocritus, imitating Spenſer, and by aſſigning, as he afterwards informs us, ſuch language to his ſhepherds, as "is neither ſpoken by the country "maiden, or the courtly dame; "nay, not only ſuch as in the pre-"ſent times is not uttered, but was "never uttered in times paſt; and, "if I judge aright, will never be ut-"tered in times future." Laſtly, he concludes this curious introduction, as he began it, with the following ſentence: "Gentle reader, turn over "the leaf, and entertain thyſelf with "the proſpect of *thine own country*, "limned by the painful hand of thy "loving countryman, John Gay."

Mr Pope, though in a ſerious ſtrain, in the preface to his elegant paſtorals, is little leſs unintelligible and contradictory. His ideas in this claſſical *Diſcourſe on Paſtoral Poetry* are grounded on the practice of Theocritus and Virgil; and he refines upon nature till his inconſiſtencies announce that ſhe is no longer his guide. Having defined a paſtoral to be "an imitation of the action "of a ſhepherd, or one conſidered "under that character, if we would "copy nature," ſays he, "it may be "uſeful to take this idea along with "us, that paſtoral is an image of "what they call the golden age: "So that we are not to deſcribe our "ſhepherds as ſhepherds at this day "really are, but as they may be con-"ceived then to have been; when "the beſt of men followed the em-"ployment. To carry this reſem-"blance yet further, it would not be "amiſs to give theſe ſhepherds ſome "ſkill in aſtronomy, as far as it may "be uſeful to that ſort of life." Thus we are to imitate "the action "of a ſhepherd," and to "copy na-"ture;" by "an image of what "they call the golden age," and by deſcribing "ſhepherds" not "as "ſhepherds at this day really are, "but as they may be conceived then "to have been;" although it is evident, that to figure or conceive, and to imitate, are very different operations; and that it is impoſſible to "copy nature," without actual obſervation, or borrow the intereſt ſhe invariably excites, without the aids of experience and recollection. By the patient, and agent, alike, the impreſſions muſt firſt be received directly from nature herſelf, before her lively effects can be either produced upon the one, or copied by the other.

Notwithſtanding of theſe glaring abſurdities, into which all his predeceſſors in criticiſm had fallen, owing

to their contempt of nature in paſtoral poetry, from its ſuppoſed diſguſting inelegance, Dr Johnſon, though in general no ſervile imitator of others, has adopted their ſentiments on this ſubject, and has reaſoned on their maxims, as if they had been altogether incontrovertible. This ſeems the more remarkable, as theſe very principles and conſequent practice have occaſioned the antipathy which, in his laſt celebrated biographical work, he ſhows, on every opportunity, to paſtoral poetry. This diſlike, had his prejudices admitted of it, his attention to the Gentle Shepherd, which has completely overturned theſe rules, might perhaps, notwithſtanding its unneceſſary coarſeneſſes, have removed, by reſtoring this kind of compoſition to its rank in poetry as an imitative art, and requiring for its excellence an intimate acquaintance with the *living* world. In his life of *Cowley*, including an account of the metaphyſical poets, he obſerves, that "the baſis of all "excellence is truth;" that Cowley, "while he was yet at ſchool, "produced a comedy. This come-"dy," ſays he, "is of the paſtoral "kind, which requires no acquain-"tance with the living world; and "therefore, the time at which it was "compoſed adds little to the won-"ders of Cowley's minority." In his remarks on the metaphyſical poets, of whom Cowley was the laſt, he adds, "If the father of criticiſm "has rightly denominated poetry "τέχνη μιμητικὴ, *an imitative art*, "theſe writers will, without great "wrong, loſe their right to the name "of poets; for they cannot be ſaid "to have imitated any thing; they "neither copied nature nor life; nei-"ther painted the forms of matter, "nor repreſented the operations of "intellect." In his Life of *Shenſtone*, on his Paſtoral Ballad, he expreſſes himſelf thus: "I cannot but "regret that it is paſtoral; an intel-"ligent reader, acquainted with the "ſcenes of real life, ſickens at the "mention of the *crook*, the *pipe*, the "*ſheep*, and the *kids*, which it is not "neceſſary to bring forward to no-"tice; for the poet's art is ſelection, "and he ought to ſhew the beauties, "without the groſſneſs, of the coun-"try life." Thus are the poor ſhepherds at laſt ſtripped of the *crook*, the *pipe*, their *ſheep*, and their *kids*, after being prohibited from acting agreeably to their ſituation, and ſpeaking according to the dictates of nature, as they uſed to do in their villages; yet ſtill it is reſolved, that they ſhall remain ſhepherds, and that the poem into which they are introduced ſhall be called a paſtoral, although without flocks, and deprived of thoſe manners and ſentiments which the paſtoral ſtate neceſſarily produces. The *crook*, the *pipe*, and the *flock*, are as intimately connected with a paſtoral, as the *ſword*, the *trumpet*, and the *horſe*, with a heroic poem; and the uſes of theſe in the one is attended, many may think, with a greater degree of "groſsneſs," than of thoſe in the other; but it is believed, it would be conſidered as ſomewhat novel and extraordinary, to apply the ſame rules to the latter, and to diſcard from it, as groſs and inelegant, the manners and language of the camp, all inſtruments of ſlaughter, martial muſic, and the introduction of horſes. Under theſe impreſſions, and with ſuch ſpecimens of paſtoral poetry before him as were alone to be met with, from the days of Theocritus and Virgil till the appearance of Ramſay's comedy, it is not ſurpriſing that this able and ſplenetic biographer ſhould conclude his Life of *Gay* with the following obſervations on his paſtoral tragedy of *Dione*. "*Dione* is a counter part to *Amynta*, "and *Paſtor Fido*, and other trifles "of the ſame kind, eaſily imitated, "and unworthy of imitation. What "the Italians call comedies, from a "happy

" happy concluſion, Gay calls a tra-
" gedy, from a mournful event; but
" the ſtile of the Italians and of Gay
" is equally tragical. There is ſome-
" thing in the poetical *Arcadia* ſo re-
" mote from known reality and ſpe-
" culative poſſibility, that we can
" never ſupport its repreſentation
" through a long work. A paſtoral
" of an hundred lines may be endu-
" red; but who will hear of ſheep,
" and goats, and myrtle bowers, and
" purling rivulets, through five acts?
" Such ſcenes pleaſe barbarians in
" the dawn of literature, and chil-
" dren in the dawn of life; but will
" be for the moſt part thrown away,
" as men grow wiſe, and nations
" grow learned."

Boileau, Dryden, Addiſon, Pope, and Johnſon, aſcribe too much to art and culture, as the ancients did before them. They reſemble the philoſophers and their ſucceſſors, from Ariſtotle to Bacon, who thought every thing was to be accompliſhed by reaſon alone, without deſcending to obſervation and experiment. The conſequence has been the ſame in both caſes. Syllogiſtic ingenuity has ended in ridicule, and paſtoral elegance in diſguſt. Such are the dangers of loſing ſight of nature and experience, in purſuit of ideal ſuperiority. If aſtronomy, theology, philoſophy, and refinement, are to be connected with the country, introduce aſtronomers, divines, philoſophers, and courtiers for the purpoſe; but why violate probability, by giving ſuch attainments to ſhepherds? It is true, as we find from the writings of Moſes and the poems of Homer, in the firſt ages, ſhepherds were often kings, thoſe that drew and brought water from the wells for domeſtic uſes, princeſſes; and in the ninth Æneid of Virgil, a block-cleaver was maſter of the horſe to King Latinus; but as to refinement, they ſeem to have been on a level with thoſe of the South Sea iſlands at preſent, as the ſervile offices and mean employments in which they are frequently engaged evince. Theſe occupations, thus applied in Homer and Virgil, are natural and proper, becauſe agreeable to the ſtate of ſociety when their heroes and heroines are repreſented to have lived. But it is as unwarranted to attach to one of theſe ſhepherd kings the taſte and learning of a civilized monarch, as it would be to aſcribe the ſentiments and manners of the firſt Conſul of France to the plain and honeſt Cincinnatus, who was called to his rank and command from ploughing his four acres of ground. When kings were ſhepherds, from analogy, we may believe their purſuits would lead them into a correſponding mode of acting and ſpeaking with what we find the offſprings of ſimilar habits at preſent; ſo that, even admitting, as the only excuſe for thoſe abſurd rules that have hitherto been applied to paſtorals, that men of rank and eminence were once ſhepherds, the manners and ſentiments of *Glaud* and *Symon*, of *Peggy* and *Jenny*, and of *Halbert*, would be much more ſuitable to the kings, princeſſes, and to a maſter of horſe, in thoſe primitive ages, than the inſipid elegance and prepoſterous learning with which even inferior characters in paſtorals are gifted. The guardian of a herd or flock probably knew about as much of " aſtronomy" then, as a miſerable ſhepherd does ſtill, to pilot his otherwiſe unguided ſteps over the ſandy pathleſs deſart in Arabia. Theſe paſtoral inſtructions of the critics ſeem to have ariſen from inattention to the ſtate of ſociety and manners, when men of comparative rank and dignity attended their herds and flocks, and by applying to perſons of eminence, in the firſt ages of the world, the graces and attainments of the moſt accompliſhed characters in their own times. Hence, in the language of painting, the paſtoral writers,

writers, till the time of Ramſay, have been *manneriſts*; and their characters, inſtead of nature, being drawn from precedents, and their own general and vague ideas, are all caſt in the ſame mould. Had Theocritus and Virgil, in place of making a parade of learning, given us a genuine picture of the occupations, modes of living, and converſations, of the hinds and ſhepherds of Sicily and Italy before the firſt Punic war, and in the reign of Auguſtus; had each of them ſhown "the very age and body "of the time his form and preſſure," they would have left more curious, and ſtill more valuable, preſents behind them than they have done, valuable as they are. The ſame may be ſaid of Spenſer and Pope, as to thoſe of England, in the days of Queen Elizabeth and Queen Anne.

There can be no ſtronger proof of city prejudices and ignorance on the ſubject, than to ſuppoſe that truth and elegance are inconſiſtent, in deſcribing the real manners of peaſants. *The Cottar's Saturday Night* of Burns, who was himſelf a peaſant, is moſt faithfully exact, both in language and coſtume, and is at the ſame time ſo far from exhibiting any thing low or coarſe, that, in ſublimity and tenderneſs, it bids defiance to the moſt delicate taſte, and, as a picture, would adorn any paſtoral drama, however poliſhed. The ſcenes of Claude Lorrain are taken from nature herſelf, on the banks of the Tiber and in the open fields; and his ſhepherds, though minutely characteriſtic, are no leſs graceful and pleaſing than the delightful Arcadian proſpects which they enliven. There are different degrees of native taſte among the inhabitants of the country, as well as among thoſe that have been ſmoothed and brightened by the agitation and buſtle of a town; and its effects on behaviour and converſation are more agreeable, as it is freer from affectation, and is generally accompanied with greater originality, independence, eaſe, ſprightlineſs, vigour of thought, and innocence. A ruſtic holding his plough with one hand, and directing his horſes with the other at the end of a furrow when turning, or ſtanding in the front of his cart, and puſhing them forward when diſpatch is required, frequently exhibits attitudes and groupes, which would adorn a painting by Salvator Roſa, or Tempeſta, or might animate any deſcription. *Picturesque grace*, it is well known in this imitative art, may, with the moſt ſcrupulous adherence to nature, be given to a clown, in ſo far as eaſe is eſſential to it, with more propriety than to a courtier. Callot has even contrived to beſtow grace upon his beggars, without diminiſhing the wretchedneſs of their appearances. Theſe obſervations are equally applicable to the poet, who, in deſcription, poſſeſſes the ſame powers over *his* imitative ſiſter art, and whom Dolce, in his Aretin, calls a ſpeaking painter.

Ut pictura poeſis erit; ſimiliſque poeſi
Sit pictura, refert per æmula quæque ſororem
Alternantque vices et nomina; muta poeſis
Dicitur hæc, pictura loquens ſolet illa vocari.

Du Fresnoy de Arte Graph.

Dignity and grace, both in dialect and diction, in deſcription and ſentiment, are therefore perfectly within the reach of rural nature, and conſiſtent with the moſt faithful imitation of it, without obliging us to have recourſe, as authors and critics, with the exception of Ramſay, have unfortunately ſuppoſed, to a viſionary golden age, beyond the ſphere of our knowledge, or to any other age but that in which we live, the manners of which only it is in our power to imitate. Had Phillips attended to real life in a paſtoral diſtrict, he would not have thought it neceſſary to make his ſhepherds ſpeak the language

guage of the nurſery, in order to ſeem natural; he would have found actual ſhepherds poſſeſſed of more ſhrewdneſs perhaps than he was able to aſcribe to them in his eclogues. Had Gay's obſervations been ſufficiently numerous or correct, he would not have deemed burleſque a repreſentation of the converſations of real ſhepherds: by ſtudying nature in the country, he might have produced in his *Dione*, not "a counter part" to the affected, artificial, and ideal unintereſting ſcenes of the "*Amynta* "and *Paſtor Fido*," but to the *Gentle Shepherd* of his friend Ramſay: he might have added to it the importance and value of hiſtorical truth, left a curious fund of uſeful entertainment to poſterity in a rural picture of the times, and thus have avoided the juſt cenſures which his biographer has beſtowed on this paſtoral tragedy, as being, in common with ſuch of "the poetical *Arcadia*" as he was acquainted with, "ſo re-"mote from known reality and ſpe-"culative poſſibility."

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the "bleaching of linens;" and the pool is ſo admirably fitted for bathing, that a ſwimmer can at once plunge in beyond his depth from the projecting rocks, or one unacquainted with the art can wade on the ſhelving beach of pebbles, and immerſe his body to any wiſhed-for height, by advancing towards the caſcade. Petrifactions of wood and ſhells are frequently picked out from the rocks, which are of limeſtone: They compoſe the ſame ſtratum that forms the promontory below. It croſſes the glen of the Eſk at the head of the How, and, by interrupting there the excavations of the ſtream, has produced the waterfall.

The preceding View was taken at noon, and is ſhown, as it then appears, from the ſummit of the ſquare block of bluiſh grey limeſtone above the wooden bridge at the entrance, and immediately under the corn kiln with Habby's Houſe behind it, higher on the eminence, and about twenty yards back from the How. Beyond the waterfall is the upper How, winding towards a haugh, or glade, about a quarter of a mile from the ſtand; and the Carlops Hill forms the diſtance, ſweeping over the wooded banks of the glen, flattened, and broken into knolls and ridges on the ſouth ſide, as that acclivity bends round, and emboſoms the glade, and, by a difference of character, gives variety to the accompaniments of the ſtream. It is remarkable, that Ramſay ſhould have brought his heroines from Glaud's farmſtead, below the Craigy Bield, to the Waſhing Green, at the preciſe point of time when its ſituation is moſt inviting; and ſhould have introduced the propoſal to adjourn "ſtill farther up the burn," to Habby's How, for the double purpoſe of there ending old Madge's taſk, and of bathing in its pool, when it was peculiarly ſuited to their views, and its attractions are ſet off to the greateſt advantage. This could only have ariſen from his intimate acquaintance with the ſpots, and his minute attention to their ſituations and aſpects.

In ſummer, when the ſun approaches the meridian, "when the "day grows het;" the fragrance of the birches, hazels, ſhrubs, and flowers; the gentle quiverings of the aſpens; the melody of the birds; the "ſingand din" of the white ſparkling caſcade; the gleamy luſtre of the pool; the hives of inſects, in mazy dances, alternately riſing and ſinking over it; the frequent and ſudden leaping of the trouts from its ſurface; the gay glitterings of the ſtream, hurrying over its rough bed of limeſtone, from the outlet of the baſon, to the romantic narrow paſs at the wooden bridge; the fringings of its borders, and the embroidery of its banks; the brightneſs and bloom of the objects, with the ſhade afforded by the rocks and buſhes, all combine to heighten the attractions of the place, and, from the deſire of enjoying them, to produce Peggy's propoſal, and tempting, though on her colder and prudiſh companion, unavailing deſcription of this bathing retreat, at the opening of the ſcene. Mr Allan was ſo deſirous of introducing the waterfall into his aquatint for this part of the comedy, that, in his illuſtration of it by a view of the Waſhing Green from the north, he has brought down the caſcade to the head of the "Howm," and repreſented it in flood, to render it the more conſpicuous at a diſtance. The Rev. Mr Bradfute, author of the Statiſtical Account of *Dunſyre*, in the neighbourhood, where he was miniſter, and of an *Eſſay on the Fiſheries*, in the Tranſactions of the Highland Society of Scotland, has likewiſe celebrated the ſpot in a poem in the 17th volume of the Statiſtical Account of Scotland.

In the objection made, by Jenny, to Peggy's ſcheme of proceeding "farer

"farer up the burn to Habby's How," which prevents the execution of it, and introduces their incomparable dialogue on the Waſhing Green, where they remain, the conduct aſcribed to Patie, by Ramſay, is conſonant in the higheſt degree with the gay ſimplicity and rough openneſs of untutored rural manners, and the character of his heroe.

"*Jenny.* Daft laſſie, when we're naked, what'll ye ſay,
"Gif our twa herds come brattling down the brae,
"And ſee us ſae? that jeering fallow, Pate,
"Wad taunting ſay, Haith, laſſes, ye're no blate."

It forms a ſtriking contraſt to a ſimilar occurrence, in the *Seaſons* of his countryman, and contemporary, Thomſon. The behaviour of Damon, in his beautifully-deſcribed bathing ſcene, is as different as the ſituations of the youths. The one ſuddenly appears on a conſpicuous "brae," down which he is ſuppoſed to "brattle," with all the careleſsneſs of thoughtleſs plainneſs and purity of intention; the other is ſeated

"Cloſe in the covert of a hazel copſe,
"Where, winding into pleaſing ſolitudes,
"Runs out the rambling dale, ——

The one is pictured ſurpriſing his miſtreſs and her companion in their retreat, and laughing and jeering at their embarraſſments on having put it in his power to break in upon them; The other is paſſive;—Muſidora, "rob'd in looſe array," "conducted by the laughing loves," comes unexpectedly to the ſame covert, to ſhun the mid-day heat of ſummer, "to taſte the lucid coolneſs "of the flood," and bathe

"Her fervent limbs in the refreſhing ſtream.
"What ſhall he do? In ſweet confuſion loſt,
"And dubious fluttering, he a while remain'd:
"A pure ingenuous elegance of ſoul,
"A delicate refinement, known to few,
"Perplex'd his breaſt, and urg'd him to retire:
"But love forbade, &c. ——"

It is difficult to ſay which of theſe highly finiſhed characters, though ſo oppoſite in their modes of acting, is the moſt correctly drawn; that from ruſtic, and this from refined nature. One is at a loſs which moſt to admire, the frolicſome naivete and unreſerved frankneſs of the artleſs inexperienced ſhepherd, or the "pure in-"genuous elegance of ſoul" of the accompliſhed lover. Like our firſt parents, in their different ſtates, the former exhibits a faithful repreſentation of nature in its priſtine purity; and the latter, of the change produced upon a generous mind, after being embarraſſed by the knowledge of good and evil, and the delicacies of refinement.

The two ſcenes conſtituting the firſt act of the comedy we have now attempted to illuſtrate; and they have been the more minutely examined, as they are enriched with the greateſt number of intereſting and beautiful domeſtic and rural pictures of any in the drama. We have likewiſe dwelt upon them the longer, to confirm and ſettle their ſucceſsful connection with the paſtoral diſtrict from whence the Views have been taken, by pointing out the exact reſemblance of the poet's deſcriptions, in every particular, to the objects it contains; as the ſame courſe to which they gave riſe has evidently been continued, when afterwards, by the addition of other ſcenes, they became the foundations of a regular, valuable, and durable ſtructure, planned

ned with ingenuity, and happily executed. "While I paſſed my infancy," ſays Mr Tytler, in his edition of King James's poems, "at Newhall, near Pentland Hills, *where the ſcenes of this paſtoral poem were laid*, the ſeat of Mr Forbes, and the reſort of many of the literati at that time, I well remember to have heard Ramſay recite, as his own production, *different ſcenes* of the Gentle Shepherd, particularly the *two firſt*, before it was printed."

R. B.

(To be continued, with a View of "Glaud's Onſtead," Act 2. Scene 1.)

Characteriſtics of Dr ROBERTSON'S *Eloquence in Church Courts.*

From Profeſſor Stewart's Account of the Life and Writings of Dr Robertſon.

THE laſt Aſſembly in which Dr Robertſon ſat was that of 1780. While his faculties were yet vigorous, his conſtitution unbroken, and his influence undiminiſhed, he choſe to withdraw from the active ſcenes in which he had ſo long borne a part, and to conſecrate the remainder of his life to the quiet purſuits of ſtudy, and to the paſtoral duties of his profeſſion. His retreat was deeply regretted and ſincerely felt by his friends; nor was it leſs lamented by many individuals of the oppoſite party in the church, who, while they reſiſted his principles of eccleſiaſtical policy, loved his candour, and reſpected his integrity *.

Among

* "In mentioning the character of Dr Robertſon as a leader of the prevailing party in the church, there is a circumſtance which ought not to be omitted, by which he diſtinguiſhed himſelf from all his predeceſſors who had held the ſame ſituation. Before his time, thoſe of the clergy who pretended to guide the deliberations of the General Aſſembly, derived the chief part of their influence from their connection with the men who had the management of Scots affairs. They allowed themſelves to receive inſtructions from them, and even from thoſe who acted under them. They looked up to them as their patrons, and ranged themſelves with their dependants. Their influence, of conſequence, ſubſiſted no longer than the powers from which it was derived. A change in the management of Scots affairs either left the prevailing party in the church without their leaders, or obliged their leaders to ſubmit to the meanneſs of receiving inſtructions from other patrons. Dr Robertſon, from the beginning, diſengaged himſelf completely from a dependance which was never reſpectable, and to which he felt himſelf ſuperior. He had the countenance of men in power; but he received it as a man who judged for himſelf, and whoſe influence was his own. The political changes of his time did not affect his ſituation. The different men who had the management of Scots affairs uniformly co-operated with him—but though they aſſiſted him, they looked up to *his perſonal influence* in the church, which no man in the country believed to be derived from *them*.

"Thoſe who differed moſt in opinion with Dr Robertſon, but who are ſincerely attached to the intereſts and to the integrity of the church, muſt allow this conduct to have been both reſpectable and meritorious. It will always reflect honour on his memory, and has left an important leſſon to his ſucceſſors.

"It is not uſeleſs to mention his fairneſs in the debates of the Aſſembly. Whether his opponents were convinced by his arguments or not, they were commonly ſenſible of the candour with which he ſtated them, and of the perſonal reſpect with which they were treated by him. And though the conceſſions which he was always ready to make to them when they did not affect the ſubſtance of his own argument, might be imputed to political ſagacity as well as to candour, there was uniformly an appearance of candour in his manner, by which he preſerved their good opinion, and which greatly contributed to extend his influence among his own friends. Like all popular meetings, the General Aſſembly ſometimes contains individuals, who have more acuteneſs than delicacy, and who allow themſelves to eke out their arguments by rude and perſonal invectives.

Among theſe, there is one, whoſe liberal and affectionate zeal in embalming the memory of a political antagoniſt, recalls to our recollection, amidſt the unrelenting rancour which diſgraces the factions of modern times, the memorable tribute which Metellus paid to the virtues of Scipio on the day of his funeral: *Ite, Filii celebrate exequias; nunquam Civis majoris funus videbitis* *. I need ſcarcely, after what I have hinted, mention the name of Dr Erſkine; of whoſe ſermon on the death of his colleague, it is difficult to ſay, whether it reflects greater honour on the character of the writer, or of him whom it commemorates †.

I ſhall not preſume to add any thing in illuſtration of his remarks. The greater part of them relate to tranſactions of which I had no immediate knowledge,

"vectives. Dr Robertſon had a ſuperior addreſs in replying to men of this caſt, "without adopting their aſperity, and often made them feel the abſurdity of the "perſonal attack, by the attention which he ſeemed to beſtow on their argu-"ment.

"It ſhould be mentioned alſo, that Dr Robertſon's early example, and his in-"fluence in more advanced life, chiefly contributed to render the debates in the "Aſſembly intereſting and reſpectable, by bringing forward all the men of abilities "to their natural ſhare of the public buſineſs. Before his time, this had been al-"moſt entirely in the hands of the older members of the church, who were the "only perſons that were thought entitled to deliver their opinions, and whoſe in-"fluence was often derived more from their age than from their judgment or their "talents.

"I do not know whether the reaſons which led Dr Robertſon to retire from "the Aſſembly after 1780 have ever been thoroughly underſtood.—They were "not ſuggeſted by his age, for he was then only fifty-nine; nor by any diminu-"tion of his influence, for, in the apprehenſion of the public, it was at that time "as great as it had ever been. It is very probable that he anticipated a time "when a new leader might come forward; and thought it better to retire while "his influence was undiminiſhed, than to run the riſque, in the end of his life, of a "ſtruggle with younger men, who might be as ſucceſsful as he had been.—But I "recollect diſtinctly, what he once ſaid to myſelf on the ſubject, which I am per-"ſuaded he repeated to many others. He had been often reproached by the more "violent men of his party for not adopting ſtronger meaſures than he thought "either right or wiſe. He had yielded to them many points againſt his own "judgment; but they were not ſatisfied: he was plagued with letters of reproach "and remonſtrance on a variety of ſubjects, and he complained of the petulance "and acrimony with which they were written. But there was one ſubject which "for ſome years before he retired had become particularly uneaſy to him, and on "which he ſaid he had been more urged and fretted than on all the other ſubjects "of contention in the church; the ſcheme into which many of his friends entered "zealouſly for aboliſhing ſubſcription to the Confeſſion of Faith and Formula. "This he expreſsly declared his reſolution to reſiſt in every form.—But he was ſo "much teazed with remonſtrances on the ſubject, that he mentioned them as "having at leaſt *confirmed* his reſolution to retire. He claimed to himſelf the me-"rit of having prevented this controverſy from being agitated in the Aſſemblies; "but warned me, as a young man, that it would become the chief controverſy of "my time, and ſtated to me the reaſons which had determined his opinion on the "ſubject. The converſation was probably about 1782 or 1783.—I have a diſtinct "recollection of it; though I have no idea that his prediction will be verified, as "the controverſy ſeems to be more aſleep now than it was a few years ago."—

Note communicated to Profeſſor Stewart by his friend the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart.

* Plin. Hiſt. Nat. vii. 44.

† Diſcourſes, &c. by John Erſkine, D. D. p. 271.] For Dr Erſkine's character of Dr Robertſon, ſee Edinburgh Magazine, vol. xii. p. 452. *Editor.*

knowledge, and of which I am not a competent judge; and, at any rate, no teſtimony of mine could increaſe the value of praiſe from ſo able and ſo impartial a hand. Of one quality, however, aſcribed to Dr Robertſon by his colleague,—his ability in debate,—I may be allowed to expreſs my own opinion; as I was often led by curioſity, in my early years, to witneſs the proceedings of the court where it was principally diſplayed; and which, ſince the union of the kingdoms, is all that exiſts in Scotland, to preſerve the ſemblance of popular deliberation. This part of his fame will ſoon reſt on tradition only; but by many who are ſtill able to judge from their own recollection, I ſhall not be accuſed of exaggeration, when I ſay, that in *ſome* of the moſt eſſential qualifications of a ſpeaker, he was entitled to rank with the firſt names which have, in our times, adorned the Britiſh Senate.—Nor was the oppoſition with which he had to contend unworthy of his exertions; formidable as it long was in zeal and numbers, and aided by a combination of talents which will not eaſily be equalled; the copious and fervid declamation of *Croſbie*; the claſſical, argumentative, and commanding eloquence of *Dick*; and the powerful, though coarſe invective of *Freebairn*, whoſe name would, in a different age, have been tranſmitted to poſterity with thoſe of the ruſtic and intrepid apoſtles who freed their country from the hierarchy of Rome *.

The characteriſtic of Dr Robertſon's eloquence was *perſuaſion*; mild, rational, and conciliating, yet manly and dignified. In early life, when forced as a partizan to expoſe himſelf to the contentious heat of popular diſcuſſion, he is ſaid to have been diſtinguiſhed by promptitude and animation in repelling the attacks which he occaſionally encountered; but long before the period during which I knew him, he had become the acknowledged head of his party, and generally ſpoke laſt in the debate; reſuming the arguments on both ſides, with ſuch perſpicuity of arrangement and expreſſion, ſuch reſpect to his antagoniſts, and ſuch an air of candour and earneſtneſs in every thing he ſaid, that he often united the ſuffrages of the Houſe in favour of the concluſions he wiſhed to eſtabliſh.

His pronunciation and accent were ſtrongly marked with the peculiarities of his country; nor was this defect compenſated by the graces of his delivery. His manner, however, tho' deficient in eaſe, was intereſting and impreſſive; and had ſomething in its general effect, neither unſuitable to his profeſſional ſtation, nor to the particular ſtyle of his eloquence. His diction was rich and ſplendid, and abounded with the ſame beauties that characteriſe his writings.

In theſe details with reſpect to his eccleſiaſtical politics, I may perhaps be thought by ſome to have been more circumſtantial than was neceſſary; but, as he himſelf always dwelt on that ſubject with peculiar ſatisfaction, I could not paſs it over more ſlightly than I have done. Nor is it ſo foreign, as it may at firſt appear, to his character as an hiſtorian; for, narrow and obſcure as his field of action was, it afforded him a cloſer view than moſt authors have enjoyed, of the intrigues of contending factions; and an opportunity of ſtudying, though on a ſcale comparatively ſmall, the paſſions that decide the fate of nations. In tracing, accordingly, the ſprings of human conduct, his ſagacity is ſtrongly impreſſed with that knowledge of the world, which experience alone can communicate; and, even in thoſe characteriſtical

* Andrew Croſbie, Eſq. Vice-Dean of the Faculty of Advocates. Robert Dick, D.D. one of the Miniſters of Edinburgh. The Rev. Mr Freebairn, Miniſter of Dunbarton. All of them died many years before Dr Robertſon.

iſtical portraits, on which he has laviſhed all the decorations of his ſtyle, he is ſeldom or ever miſled, either by the affectation of eloquence, or of metaphyſical refinement, from a faithful adherence to truth and nature.

Critical rules of Novel-Writing.

A Novel is a narrative of any event, or any train of events, in the domeſtic and familiar life, of a number of human beings, not greater than that their characters and fortunes may make full and diſtinct impreſſions upon the mind; the events, whether more or leſs numerous, being combined ſo as to compoſe one whole; the narrative aſſuming, as convenience ſhall demand, ſometimes the dramatic, and ſometimes the epiſtolary form, to enliven the plainneſs of ſimple narration; the tenor of the whole, avoiding truth of fact, but ſtrictly and delicately preſerving truth of nature; the principal intereſt of the piece centering in a few leading characters, and remaining in a varying uncertainty, of which the iſſue may not be clearly foreſeen till the narrative comes to its cloſe. Every compoſition in language which poſſeſſes theſe qualities, is a novel. A work of fiction wanting any of theſe qualities, is not a novel, but ſomething of a different character, whether more important or leſs ſo.

From this definition, it clearly appears, that the firſt thing in the writing of a novel, is to invent a ſuitable fable. Toward the invention of ſuch a fable, the noveliſt cannot do better than begin with conſidering what great moral truth he ſhould particularly wiſh to enforce and illuſtrate. Thus, the "Zeluco" of the late Dr Moore ſhows, that a diſpoſition naturally ſelfiſh and tyrannical, having this evil bias confirmed by a bad education, and through life purſuing ſelfiſh gratification, without regard to the diſtinctions between right and wrong, as without concern for the joys or ſufferings of others, cannot fail of rendering its poſſeſſor internally miſerable, and continually more and more ſo, in every ſcene of life, and will very often bring him to end the career of his vices and crimes in a death at once ſhameful, terrible, and premature. "Nature and Art," a ſmall novel by Mrs Inchbald, which, were it not deeply tinctured with the ſpirit of democracy, would deſerve every praiſe, is written to ſhow that virtue alone is true nobility; and that virtue, with ſtrength of mind, will give comparative happineſs in every condition, however externally wretched.

The "Sorrows of Werter," by Goethe, has for its object to evince, that even genius, virtue, piety, the kindeſt of diſpoſitions, and the happieſt elaſticity of fancy, muſt be quickly loſt to every uſeful purpoſe, if the deluſions of one paſſion, however amiable, be ſuffered to acquire habitually an unbounded power over the courſe of thought in the mind; if a ſenſibility naturally irritable, ſhall be cheriſhed till it become a feveriſh diſeaſe; if the dreams of imagination ſhall be continually indulged, to the excluſion of all the common ſenſe of ſober ordinary life. It is advantageous to the noveliſt, to begin with ſpecifying to himſelf ſome grand moral principle, which his fiction may illuſtrate; becauſe this will inſenſibly lead him to a recollection of thoſe incidents and characters within the range of his reading or obſervation, which may be the moſt eaſily combined for the end which he has in view. This is, as it were, a ſecret to facilitate invention. Even with this advantage he will not invent happily, unleſs he have both ſeen much of human life, and read much in the writings of former noveliſts, of the epic and dramatic poets, of the authors of perſonal memoirs,

moirs, and of the lighter and more amuſing hiſtorians. The invention of the fable of a novel, inſtead of being a taſk ſuch as may be well executed by a raw girl with little knowledge of books, and probably ſtill leſs of life, is one which the moſt mature, the moſt cultivated, and the happieſt genius might contemplate with deſpair.

The fable of a novel ſhould in its texture preſerve a juſt medium between exceſſive complexity and extreme ſimplicity. In a great multiplicity of events, the intereſt will be diſſipated. In an undue paucity of incidents, it will be impoſſible to create and maintain that anxious hope, fear, and curioſity in the reader, in the excitement of which the intereſt of ſuch a piece properly conſiſts. The "New Eloiſa" of Rouſſeau; "Nature and Art," by Mrs Inchbald; and many of thoſe novels in German, French, and Engliſh, which aim chiefly at the praiſe of ſentiment, are meagre in the fable, and comparatively barren of incidents. In moſt, however, of our novels of an inferior claſs, the incidents are too numerous, and are added one to another, without due regard to natural probability, or to the fitteſt means for ſçizing and enchaining the attention of a reader.

The events compoſing the fable of a novel ought rather to conſiſt of one capital change of fortune, involving many ſubordinate incidents, than of a ſucceſſion of ſuch changes connected, it may be, into a ſort of whole, yet not ſo cloſely connected as that a diviſion and a ſucceſſion of intereſts ſhall not eaſily appear. Thus, the "Simple Story" of Mrs Inchbald ſubdivides into two ſeparate novels; giving, firſt, the hiſtory of the love and errors of the mother; then, the hiſtory of her daughter. Fielding's "Amelia," on the other hand, with the ſimpleſt unity of its principal event, comprehends a wonderful, yet not inconvenient variety of ſubordinate incidents, and is, in this reſpect, a fine model for the imitation of other novel-writers. Prevoſt's "Dean of Coleraine" preſents another example of a novel, in which unity of action is loſt in the purſuit of a train of ſucceſſive events. Entire unity of deſign, and juſt ſubordination of incidents, have been, by our later noveliſts, much neglected.

The events in a novel ſhould be neither ſuch as happen every day, and are quite familiar to the recollection of all intelligent perſons, nor yet ſuch as are not exemplified above once in an age, and then by a concurrence of events ſcarce within the bounds of credibility. Incidents too common and familiar, want power to intereſt. Events fantaſtic and ſupernatural are liable either to be rejected from our belief, at firſt ſight, as fictions in which there is no tolerable ſemblance of truth preſerved; or, an account of their diſtance from the accuſtomed realities of human fortune, to want all power of agitating our hopes and fears, or of touching our ſympathetic feelings. The novels of the late Mrs Robinſon were filled with wild incredibilities. The "St Leon" of Mr Godwin is, in the tenor of its incidents, though not at all ſo extravagantly abſurd, yet ſubject, in a conſiderable degree, to the ſame cenſure. Even in the much read volumes of Mrs Radcliffe, the events are often ſuch as never have been, and never will be. Not that I would condemn all inſtances of the fiction of ghoſt-agents in a novel. The ancient creed of ſuperſtition, the native bias of the human fancy, the impoſſibility of demonſtration that the ſouls of the departed may not again appear, are ſufficient to juſtify the introduction of a ghoſt-agent in one or two pieces in an age. But, if you make ghoſts the burthen of every novel, the fiction becomes ſtale and incredible. There is nothing in the real experience of life which can give it probability. The

attempt

attempt is vain, to render a fiction of ghoſt-agency probable, by admitting the reader as it were behind the ſcenes, and ſhowing how the whole was the reſult of phyſical cauſes, or of common human agency, by accident miſtaken. It very ſeldom happens in life, that the movements of a human being are, for any length of time, miſtaken, as if they were rather thoſe of a ghoſt. Nor are the inſtances frequent, in this philoſophical age, in which phyſical effects ſtrike the ſenſes, as if they were immediately produced by viſionary intelligent agents. Ghoſt-agency, whether it be to paſs off, even at the laſt, for real; or be, in the end, explained away; might ſucceed, for once or twice, in the hands of a Radcliffe, or a Weber. But, uſed as the common trick of every minor noveliſt, it has no better effect than the moſt common and ſtale juggler's artifice. Moſt of the novels produced by young writers with ſome vigour and livelineſs of fancy, but little knowledge of life and nature, are filled with events abſurdly incongruous and incredible. Two or three old people, and as many young ones, a love-affair, a few difficulties oppoſing the wiſhes of the young lovers, and in the end a happy wedding, and ſome goſſip ſtories, make the whole ſeries of incidents in that other ſet of novels, which are inſipid, becauſe they keep too much in the hacknied tract of familiar life.

Another error in the management of the fable of a novel is, when under his principal event, the writer introduces too great a crowd of ſubordinate ones, and thoſe rather epiſodical, than neceſſary parts in the detail of the main deſign. Le Sage, Fielding, and Cervantes, abound in unſeaſonable epiſodes, the unſeaſonableneſs of which we eaſily pardon, on account of their beauty. But let no writer commit a fault, in the hope that it may perhaps be excuſed. Too great a multiplicity of ſubordinate incidents, huddled together in ſuch a piece, reſembles a mob of paſſengers in the ſtreet, preſſing round any of thoſe trivial objects which fix common curioſity. The due proportion of ſuch incidents, ſhown in juſt detail, is like the elegant groupe of moving figures in a cotillon or a country-dance.

I now proceed to ſpeak of the management of the Characters.

Character, in human beings (to ſpeak of it with philoſophical comprehenſion and accuracy) is that which diſtinguiſhes man in general from other exiſtences, and of mankind, one ſex, one age, one race, one rank of paſſion and intelligence, one individual from another.

Many of the caſts and qualities of human character have been ſo frequently deſcribed, and are ſo obviouſly ſubject every where to common obſervation, that they can no longer have power to intereſt in a drama, an epic poem, a novel, nor even in the faithful narrative of true hiſtory. Thus, after Homer, Virgil, Taſſo, and Milton, it is no longer eaſily poſſible to confer intereſting peculiarity on the character of a hero, without violating its natural propriety; and hence comes it, that the heroes in our modern epic poems ſo ſlightly command our reſpectful ſympathy or fond enthuſiaſtic admiration. The lovers of novels have become to ſuch a degree mere common-place characters, that, notwithſtanding our native propenſity to take an eager intereſt in the fortunes of innocence, youth, and beauty, there is not one out of fifty of our modern novels, in which the characters of the lovers are ſuch as deeply to fix the attention, to engage the kindneſs, or to awaken the ſympathetic curioſity, even of a moderately intelligent reader. The ſame thing may be juſtly obſerved of the characters of the good man, of the fine gentleman, and of the daſhing rake, in our modern plays. Theſe

characters

characters have been ſo often hackneyed on the ſtage, that, as our modern dramatiſts preſent them, they are now become totally unintereſting. But this truth needs not further detail of particular inſtances to eſtabliſh and illuſtrate it. Few, indeed, can, in works of imagination, produce human characters at once natural and new; yet all are ready to acknowledge, without diſpute, that both novelty and truth of nature are neceſſary to confer on the leading characters in any novel, due power over the curioſity and the affections of a reader.

I lay it down, therefore, as the *firſt principle* to be obſerved by a noveliſt in the imagination of his characters, that 'theſe characters muſt poſſeſs at leaſt ſome ſhades of intereſting, yet natural peculiarity, ſuch as has been rarely if ever before remarked by ordinary readers, and ſuch as has not been already hackneyed in the deſcriptions of books.'

But to invent ſuch characters in novel-writing, is a taſk to which none can be competent, who have not previouſly ſtudied both real life, and the beſt repreſentations of it in works of fancy with the greateſt care. It is folly to ſuppoſe, that there can be any perſon of a native genius, which, without culture, obſervation, and experience, can, in any department of writing, produce thoſe *ſpecioſa miracula*, which alone have power to aſtoniſh, to intereſt, and to charm. We have not, in the whole furniture of our circulating libraries, a ſingle novel written by a raw inexperienced boy or girl, that exhibits any happy and vigorous delineations of character. What a deep inſight into human nature muſt there not have been neceſſary to enable Cervantes to imagine and to develope a character ſo natural, yet ſo inimitably ſingular as that of Don Quixote? How much muſt not Le Sage have read and obſerved, to be able to paint with ſo many faithful, yet happy touches, the characters in his novel of Gil Blas? How careful muſt have Fielding obſerved, at leaſt the ſuperficies of both vulgar and faſhionable life, before he could be qualified to preſent thoſe genuine diſplays of the humour of Engliſh manners, which are diffuſed throughout his novels? Smollet looked deep into the human mind, and often, as it ſhould ſeem, with a malignant ſuſpicious inſpection, before he drew the characters in Roderick Random, Peregrine Pickle, and Humphrey Clinker. How much of real knowledge, the reſult of keen obſervation, and of deep thought, appears in the ſingle character of Zeluco, by Dr Moore? Of all our living noveliſts, Charlotte Smith is one, whoſe writings afford the moſt faithful, the happieſt, and the moſt various pictures of character. Her experience, her afflictions, and the fluctuating courſe of her life, have evidently contributed, not leſs than the native ſtrength and vivacity of her genius, to enable her to make her works, to a degree ſo remarkable, a great exhibition of the varieties in human nature, and of genuine Engliſh life.

Not that mere reading and experience in the world will endow any perſon with the power of happily inventing characters for a novel: there muſt be ſomething more. The noveliſt is not to copy his characters from real life and books, with the ſervility of a plagiariſt. He is to take thence only the elements: the compoſition of theſe elements into one ſubſtance, and the moulding of that into new forms, muſt be the work of his own genius.

The rule which I would, in the next place, ſuggeſt to regulate the invention of the characters for a novel, is, 'that the writer ſhould ſelect characters, fitted to command the ſympathetic curioſity of the greateſt poſſible number of thoſe who are likely to be his readers.' Does he addreſs himſelf

himself to Englishmen? Let his characters be chiefly English, if he can invest such with a due air of interesting originality. Let him choose his leading characters chiefly out of that middle life, which is not too high to be above the sympathy of the mean, nor too low to be incapable of touching the sensibility of the great. Let him give us the merchant, the farmer, the manufacturer, the landholder, the clergyman, the lawyer, the physician, the soldier, and the sailor. Let him, while he traces life through all the gradations of rank, still trust chiefly for the success of his piece to the exhibitions which it affords of middle life.

With the young, who are ardent in the first fairy hopes of that age, let him give us also the old, whom hope has cheated till they have ceased to trust its delusions. But let the characters, from which he expects the chief effect, be of persons between the ages of twenty-five and forty-five years; let him trust chiefly to the display of these characters in the scenes of domestic and familiar life. Is every character actuated by one or another predominant passion? Let the passions of those, of which the power is universally felt, and of which every ingenuous mind can conceive the operation.

The next rule I should wish the novelist to observe in the invention of his characters is, 'to exhibit none with such a combination of mingled qualities good and evil, as might tend to bestow a charm on vice.' It is, indeed, infinitely difficult to preserve the truth of nature, and yet not exhibit characters of an imperfection that shall make the reader in love with vice on account of some splendid talents and virtues with which it shall appear inseparably allied. There is perhaps not a single novel in British, in French, or in German literature, by which this unhappy effect is not more or less produced. It is difficult for ingenuous and inexperienced youth to look upon the mixed good and ill, virtue and vice, in real life, without being more or less corrupted and perverted. Would God, that it were less dangerous to contemplate those imitations of life, which the drama and the novel present! But thou who goest about to write a novel—pause—consider well, whether thou canst fill it exclusively with lessons of virtue. If thou canst not—in the name of God and of virtue—abandon thy design.

Anecdotes of David Hume, *Esq.*

By one who personally knew him.

David Hume was a man of parts, natural and acquired, far superior to most of mankind, of a benevolent heart, a friendly kind disposition, and a real affection for all his connections. No man is without his failings; and his great views of being singular, and a vanity to show himself superior to most people, led him to advance many axioms that were dissonant to the opinions of others, and led him into sceptical doctrines, only to show how minute and puzzling they were to other folk; in so far, that I have often seen him (in various companies, according as he saw some enthusiastic person there) combat either their religious or political principles; nay, after he had struck them dumb, take up the argument on their side, with equal good humour, wit, and jocoseness, all to show his pre-eminency. For the justness of these observations, I appeal to his life, wrote by himself, and published by his friend and admirer Adam Smith, where you see he was so chagrined at no notice of,

or

or anſwer being made to his Eſſays, and was ſo diſappointed, that he propoſed to retire to Saumure, or ſome other part in France, to be loſt to the unheeding world, and in ſhort, be a perfect hermit. But, on being anſwered by a Biſhop on ſome of his dogmas, and other favourable circumſtances flattering him that he would at laſt be conſpicuous, he gave up the project, and was firſt a companion for ſome time to the Marquis of Annandale; then Librarian to the Advocates here; after that Secretary to General Sinclair at Turin (who was under pretence of an Ambaſſador to his Sardinian Majeſty, a ſpy, as his conduct was dubious to the Allies, againſt Louis XV.); afterwards by General Conway's intereſt, Secretary to Lord Hertford at Paris; left there Charge d'Affaires; and finally one of the under Secretaries of State for about half a year. After which he ſettled in Edinburgh for life, and made all his friends and connections happy by the poſſeſſion of ſo worthy a man.—Thus far I have given my real ſentiments of the man, and can only now regret tha the was ſo weak as to write his life in the ſtile he did.

I muſt add, that he was a cheerful and moſt agreeable companion, well-informed, and who accommodated himſelf to the company; and, for all his abſtruſe learning, was never happier than in a ſelect company of ladies and friends, and fond to engage in a party at whiſt, of which game he was a complete adept, and of conſequence ſucceſsful. He never played deep, never above a ſhilling, one, two, and three; and I have known him come into Edinburgh for ſome weeks, pay his reſidence there, and get a recruit of clothes and neceſſaries out of his gains; nay, ſometimes to have a pound or two to give in aſſiſtance to a neceſſitous relation; and carry back to his brother's houſe at Ninewells the caſh he brought with him from that place, in order to defray the expence of his viſit to the metropolis. General Scott, of Balcomie, who was a good judge in theſe matters, was ſo convinced of his ſuperior ſkill at whiſt, that I was aſſured he offered David his purſe to gamble at London, and that he would give him 1000l. a-year, if he would communicate his winnings. This he refuſed with diſdain, ſaying, he played for his amuſement; and though General Scott would give him ten times more per annum, he would be acceſſary to no ſuch fraudulent doings.

It was very remarkable, that, though from ſtudy and reading the pureſt authors in the Engliſh language, he learnt to write in a correct and elegant ſtile, yet, in converſing, he ſpoke with the tone, idiom, and vulgar voice of the commonalty in the Merſe or Berwickſhire. This I preſume aroſe from his having been quietly, in his early years, about his brother's houſe, converſing with ſervants, &c. and having no ear (though a foreign or even a dead language, which he acquired by grammar and rules, he wrote pointedly,) it was impoſſible for him to attain, in ſpeaking, any other dialect of the Scots than that he caught in his childhood: beſides, he had but a creeping voice, rather effeminate than manly.

I could give you ſeveral anecdotes with regard to him; I ſhall content myſelf with one.—One day when he was advancing ſome irreligious maxims in a ſarcaſtical ſtile, I ſaid to him, "L——, David, you are much altered in your ſentiments ſince you profeſſed yourſelf a ſincere Roman Catholic, confeſſed yourſelf to the prieſts, declared yourſelf a ſincere penitent, got abſolution, and even extreme unction." He was much offended at this, as he believed none knew, in this country, that all this had happened to him at Nice. He anſwered, in a huff, "I was in a high fever

fever then, and did not know what I ſaid, or they did with me." I replied, "You put me in mind of Patie Birnie's anſwer to the Miniſter of Kinghorn, who ſtumbling o'er him in a paſſage dead drunk, ſaid, 'Ah! Patie, is this your promiſe that you would never be ſu again, if the Lord ſpared you?—'Wow,' quo' Pate, 'I wonder to hear ane of your honour's ſenſe mind what ony body ſays in a red raving fever; I kent naithing of what was gaen."—David and I, for years after, were tolerable friends, but never ſo cordial as before.

G. N.

New Anecdotes of Dr GOLDSMITH's *early life at School and at College* *.

(From Goldſmith's Miſcellaneous Works, in 4 vols. 8vo.)

THE Rev. Charles Goldſmith is allowed by all that knew him to have been faithfully repreſented by his ſon in the character of the Village Preacher in his poem. He had ſeven children, viz. five ſons and two daughters. Of his eldeſt ſon, the Rev. Henry Goldſmith, to whom his brother dedicated his Traveller, their father had formed the moſt ſanguine hopes, as he had diſtinguiſhed himſelf both at ſchool and at college, but he unfortunately married at the early age of nineteen; which confined him to a curacy, and prevented his riſing to preferment in the church.

Oliver was his ſecond ſon, and born very unexpectedly, after an interval of ſeven years from the birth of the former child, and the liberal education which their father was then beſtowing on his eldeſt ſon bearing hard upon his ſmall income, he could only propoſe to bring up Oliver to ſome mercantile employment.

With this view he was inſtructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic, by a ſchoolmaſter in his father's village, who had been a quarter-maſter in the army in Queen Anne's wars, in that detachment which was ſent to Spain. Having travelled over a conſiderable part of Europe, and being of a very romantic turn, he uſed to entertain Oliver with his adventures; and the impreſſions theſe made on his ſcholar were believed by the family to have given him that wandering and unſettled turn which ſo much appeared in his future life.

Oliver, however, was from his earlieſt infancy very different from other children, ſubject to particular humours, for the moſt part uncommonly ſerious and reſerved, but when in gay ſpirits none ever ſo agreeable as he †; and he began at ſo early a period to ſhow ſigns of genius, that he quickly engaged the notice of all the friends of the family, many of whom were in the church. At the age of ſeven or eight, he diſcovered a natural turn for rhyming, and often amuſed his father and his friends with early poetical attempts. When he could ſcarcely write legibly, he was always ſcribbling verſes, which he burnt as he wrote them.

Obſerving his fondneſs for books and learning, his mother, with whom he

* From information communicated to Dr Percy, biſhop of Dromore, by Goldſmith's eldeſt ſiſter, Catharine, wife of David Hodſon, Eſq.—*Editor.*

† Mrs Hodſon has in this ſlight ſketch, probably without knowing it, pourtrayed every feature of the little Edwin in Beattie's celebrated poem of the Minſtrel:

> ——He was no vulgar boy,
> Deep thought oft ſeem'd to fix his infant eye;
> Dainties he heeded not, nor gaud, nor toy,
> Save one ſhort pipe of rudeſt minſtrelſie.
> Silent when glad, affectionate, yet ſhy,
> And now his look was moſt demurely ſad,
> And now he laugh'd aloud, yet knew not why.

he was always a favourite, pleaded with his father to give him a liberal education; but his own narrow income, the expence attending the educating of his eldeſt ſon, and his numerous family, were ſtrong objections. Oliver, in the mean time, was placed under the Rev. Mr Griffin, then ſchoolmaſter of Elphin, and was received into the houſe of his father's brother, John Goldſmith, Eſq. of Ballyoughter near that town, who with his family, conſidered him as a prodigy for his age, and have handed down the following inſtance of his early wit.

A large company of young people of both ſexes were aſſembled one evening at his uncle's, and Oliver, then but nine years old, was required to dance a hornpipe, a youth playing to them at the ſame time on a fiddle. Being but newly recovered from the ſmall-pox, by which he was much diſfigured, and his figure being ſhort and thick, the muſician very archly, as he ſuppoſed, compared him to Æſop dancing; and ſtill harping on this idea, which he conceived to be very bright, our conceited gentleman had ſuddenly the laugh turned againſt him, by Oliver's ſtopping ſhort in the dance with this retort:

Our herald hath proclaim'd this ſaying,
See Æſop dancing, and his monkey playing.

This ſmart reply decided his fortune, for from that time it was determined to ſend him to the univerſity, and ſome of the relations, who were reſpectable clergymen, kindly offered to contribute towards the expence, particularly the Rev. Thomas Contarine, who had married Oliver's aunt, a gentleman of diſtinguiſhed learning and good preferment *.

With this view he was removed to the ſchool of Athlone, about five miles from his father's houſe, and was for about two years there under the Rev. Mr Campbell, who had the character of being an ingenious maſter; but he being obliged to reſign the ſchool for want of health, Oliver was ſent to the Rev. Patrick Hughes, at Edgeworthſtown, in the county of Longford, where he was fitted for the univerſity †.

In his laſt journey to this ſchool, he had an adventure which is thought to have ſuggeſted the plot of his comedy, 'The Miſtakes of a Night.'

Some friend had given him a guinea, and, in his way to Edgeworthſtown, which is about twenty miles from his father's houſe, he had diverted himſelf the whole day by viewing the gentlemen's ſeats on the road, until, at the fall of night, he found himſelf in a ſmall town named Ardagh. Here he inquired for the beſt houſe in the place, meaning an inn, but being underſtood too literally, he was ſhown to the houſe of a private gentleman, where, calling for ſomebody to take his horſe, and lead him to the ſtable, he alighted, and was ſhewn into the parlour, being ſuppoſed to be a gueſt come to viſit the maſter, whom he found ſitting by a good fire. This gentleman immediately diſcovered Oliver's miſtake; and being a man of humour, and alſo learning from him the name of his father, who happened to be his acquaintance, he encouraged his deception. Oliver accordingly called about him, ordered a good ſupper, and generouſly invited the maſter, his wife, and daughters, to partake of it; treated them with a bottle or two of wine, and, at going to bed, ordered a hot cake to be prepared for his breakfaſt: nor was it till at his departure, when

* The Rev. Mr Greene alſo liberally aſſiſted, as Dr Goldſmith uſe to relate, in this beneficent purpoſe.

† From the laſt maſter he profited more than from either of the others, as he converſed with him on a footing very different from that of maſter and ſcholar. This circumſtance Dr Goldſmith always mentioned with reſpect and gratitude.

when he called for the bill, that he found he had been hoſpitably entertained in a private family.

In the June following, 1744, Oliver was ſent to Dublin college, and entered under the Rev. Mr Wilder, one of the fellows, to whom, as he was the ſon of a neighbouring gentleman, the young pupil was particularly recommended. But he was a man of harſh temper and violent paſſions, and Oliver no leſs thoughtleſs and unguarded, ſo that they very ſoon diſagreed. Oliver formed ſome acquaintance in the city of Dublin, and was indiſcreet enough to invite company of both ſexes to partake of a ſupper and a dance in his rooms. This circumſtance, unfortunately for our poet, came to the ears of his tutor, who abruptly entered in the midſt of all their gaiety, which he ſoon extinguiſhed; for he not only proceeded to the higheſt exceſs of perſonal abuſe, but concluded with manual chaſtiſement before all the company.

The diſgrace attending this cruel treatment drove the poor lad into deſpair; and he determined never more to ſee any of his friends, but to remove to ſome other country, where, totally unknown, he might ſeek his fortune. He accordingly diſpoſed of his books and clothes, and left the college, but loitered about in Dublin till he had only a ſhilling left in his pocket, when he ſet out on his travels. His intention was to go on ſhip-board at Cork, for ſome other country, he knew not whither.

On this ſhilling he ſupported himſelf, as he affirmed, for three days, and then, parting by degrees with the clothes off his back, was reduced to ſuch extremity of famine, that, after faſting twenty-four hours, he thought a handful of grey peas, given him by a girl at a wake, the moſt comfortable repaſt he ever made. By this time he began to be ſenſible of his folly, and, like the prodigal ſon, deſirous of returning to his indulgent father. From his father's houſe he now was not ſo diſtant but that he contrived to ſend to his brother, who came to him, clothed and carried him back to college, where he effected ſomething of a reconciliation with his tutor, but, as may eaſily be imagined, they were never afterwards on cordial terms.

Soon after this event, his worthy father died, of whom he gives an account in the Citizen of the World, under the character of the man in black. His good uncle Contarine endeavoured to ſupply his loſs, and wiſhed him to prepare for holy orders. But for the clerical profeſſion he had no liking, having always a ſtrong inclination for viſiting foreign countries; and when he did apply to the biſhop he was rejected, becauſe he was too young *. His uncle, however, procured him the office of private tutor in the family of a neighbouring gentleman, where he continued about a year; but being averſe to the neceſſary confinement, he quitted his friends, and having ſaved about thirty pounds, and procured a good horſe, he left the country.

His friends, after an abſence of ſix weeks, without having heard what had become of him, concluded he had quitted the kingdom; when he ſuddenly returned to his mother's houſe without a penny, upon a poor little horſe not worth twenty ſhillings, which he called Fiddle-Back. His mother, as might be expected, was highly offended, but his brothers and ſiſters had contrived to meet him there,

* The tradition in the dioceſe of Elphin is, that he was rejected by Biſhop Synge, to whom he offered himſelf a candidate, either becauſe he had neglected the profeſſional ſtudies, or from a (perhaps exaggerated) report of irregularities at college.

Ed. Mag. June 1802.

there, and at length effected a reconciliation.

Being required to account for the loſs of his money and linen, and the horſe on which he had departed, he told them that he had been at Cork, where he had ſold his horſe, and paid for his paſſage for America, to a captain of a ſhip. But the winds proving contrary for three weeks, he had amuſed himſelf by ſeeing every thing curious in and about that city, and on the day the wind proved fair, being engaged with a party in an excurſion into the country, his friend, the captain, had ſet ſail without him. He continued in Cork till he had only two guineas left, out of which he paid forty ſhillings for Fiddle-Back; and when he wiſhed to return home, he had only the remaining crown * in his pocket. Although this was rather too little for a journey of a hundred and twenty miles, he had intended to viſit, on the road, not far from Cork, a dear friend he had known in college, who had often preſſed him to ſpend a ſummer at his houſe, and on whoſe aſſiſtance he depended for ſupplies. In this expectation, he had given half his little ſtock to a poor woman in his way, who had ſolicited relief for herſelf and eight children, their father having been ſeized for rent and thrown into jail.

He found his friend juſt recovering from a ſevere illneſs, who received him in his cap and ſlippers, but expreſſed the greateſt joy to ſee him, and eagerly inquired what agreeable occaſion had ſo happily brought him into that country. Oliver, delighted to think his diſtreſſes were now at an end, concealed no part of them from his hoſt; to gratify his fine feelings and to excite his ſympathy, he repreſented in the ſtrongeſt terms not only his preſent deſtitute condition, but the little proſpect he had of returning home, on account of having ſo highly diſobliged his family, and obſerved, that it muſt be a work of time, and of long interceſſion, before he could again expect to be received into favour. The melancholy ſilence with which his affecting tale was heard he attributed to the tendereſt compaſſion; and the frequent ſighs of his friend, as he walked about rubbing his hands, and deeply loſt in thought, conſoled him under the diſmal recital. The uncommon length of his friend's ſilence enabled him to renew the ſubject, and to expatiate on his hopeleſs ſituation, till it was at length terminated by his hoſt's obſerving very drily, how inconvenient it was for him to receive company in his preſent ſtate of weakneſs; that he had no proviſion in the houſe for a healthy perſon; he had nothing but ſlops and milk diet for himſelf; of which, if he pleaſed, Mr Goldſmith might partake, but he feared it would not ſoon be got ready. This was diſmal news to our hungry traveller, who, alas! had faſted the whole day, and it was not till ſix o'clock, when an old woman appeared and ſpread the table, on which ſhe laid a ſmall bowl of ſagoe for her maſter, and a porringer of ſour milk, with a piece of brown bread for his gueſt. This being ſoon diſpatched, the invalid pleaded the neceſſity of going early to bed, and left poor Oliver to his own meditations.

In the morning, conſulting with his friend on his unfortunate ſituation, he adviſed him to haſten home without loſs of time, as his family muſt be highly offended at his abſence. On this Oliver ventured to ſolicit the loan of a guinea for the ſupport of himſelf and his horſe on the road. Here again his hoſt gravely adviſed him againſt running in debt, and urged that his own illneſs had deprived him of all his caſh. But, my dear friend, ſaid he, you may ſell your horſe for money ſufficient to bear your

* Two guineas in Iriſh currency is 2l. 5s. 6d.

your charges, and I will furniſh you with another for the journey. When Oliver deſired him to produce this ſteed, he drew from under a bed an oaken ſtaff. At which the poor youth was ſo provoked, that he was going to apply it to his pate, when a loud knocking at the gate gave notice of the approach of a viſitant. This was a neighbouring gentleman, of a very engaging aſpect; to whom, as if nothing had happened, our traveller was preſented as the very ingenious young friend who had been mentioned to him with ſuch high encomiums while they were at college.

The viſit concluded with an invitation of the two friends to dine at that gentlemen's houſe on the morrow. To this Oliver at firſt reluctantly conſented; but as he really ſtood in want of a dinner, at length he went, and was highly pleaſed with the entertainment. In the evening, when they were about to return, their hoſt, who had obſerved ſome glances which ſhewed all was not right between the two fellow-collegians, inſiſted that Mr Goldſmith ſhould ſtay and ſpend ſome days at his houſe; who at parting deſired the other would take care of the horſe he had ſo kindly offered him, and not forfeit his friends with their milk diet. To this our gentleman only replied with a ſneer, and left Oliver to tell all the circumſtances of his treatment; at which his generous hoſt laughed heartily, and aſſured him it agreed with his neighbour's general character.

Here our wanderer was moſt hoſpitably entertained, and kindly urged to prolong his ſtay, with a liberal offer to be ſupplied with whatever money he ſhould want, and a man and horſe to attend him home. Oliver begged leave to depart at the end of three days; which were moſt agreeably ſpent in the company of this worthy gentleman and two beautiful daughters, who did all in their power to entertain and divert him. At his departure, he refuſed the offer of the ſervant and the horſe, and only accepted the loan of three half guineas.

And now, dear mother, he concluded, after having ſtruggled ſo hard to come home to you, I wonder you are not more rejoiced to ſee me.—She and all preſent expreſſed their joy at his return, and enjoined him to tranſmit the moſt early and grateful acknowledgments to his kind benefactor.

Anecdotes of eminent Italian Writers.

Anglus Politianus

WAS born 1454; taught Greek and Latin at Florence; had his patron Lorenzo de Medici's ſons for his pupils, and Picus of Mirandula for his intimate friend. The Platonic philoſopher, Marſilius Ficinus, completed this literary triumvirate. His *Miſcellanea* were publiſhed at Florence, 1489, and received with great applauſe, and compared to the "Noctes "Atticæ" of Aulus Gellius. His tranſlation of *Herodian* followed. His Greek epigrams were moſtly written when he was very young; his Latin ones were occaſionally intended for public recitation, and publiſhed at the inſtance of ſome of his pupils; but his poetical tranſlation of Homer, mentioned by Ficinus, in a letter to Lorenzo, does not exiſt. His labours on the *Pandect* of *Juſtinian*, his collations and corrections of claſſical authors, and the leſs voluminous pieces contained in his works, are laſting monuments of his erudition and induſtry. He offered his literary ſervices to Mathias Corvinus, king of Hungary, and to John II. king of Portugal. The univerſal reputation his pen was held in, and his conteſts with cotemporary literati, the deformity

mity of his perſon, and the iraſcibility of his facetious and pleaſant temper, are next recorded. He died, 1494, of grief, occaſioned by the misfortunes of the Medicean family, having previouſly collected and arranged his letters for the preſs, at the deſire of Pietro de Medici. They were publiſhed 1512. "His numerous correſpondents form a conſtellation of learned men, whoſe hiſtories are ultimately connected with that of the revival of literature, and deſerve more minute reſearch than has perhaps hitherto been beſtowed on them *. Of Pomponius Lætus, however, and of two learned ladies, a ſhort account is given by Mr Greſwell." The beſt judgment on his writings and literary merits, Mr Greſwell aſcribes to Biſhop Atterbury, the anonymous editor of "Selecta Poemata Italorum," 1681, ſince diſcovered, and enlarged, by Pope, who omitted an excellent preface, which Mr Nichols has ſince preſerved in "Atterbury's Miſcellanies," vol. IV. p. 5. Mr Greſwell has treated his readers with tranſlations of ſix poems by Politianus.

Sannazarius

was born at Naples, 1458, and paſſed the earlier part of his life at, or near, Cerretto, the birth-place of Jovianus Pontanus, a cotemporary poet, and his intimate friend, who contrived by his ingratitude to loſe the favour of the houſe of Arragon, whom Sannazarius, by his loyalty, maintained, to his own rapid advancement, and received a preſent of his favourite village *Mergillana*, the demolition of part of which, by Philibert de Naſſau, Prince of Orange, general of the Emperor's forces, haſtened his end, 1530, aged 72. His poem, "*de partu virginis*," which coſt him twenty years poliſhing, contains many brilliant and highly-finiſhed paſſages; but is an odd mixture of Gentiliſm with Chriſtianity. His Elegies, for delicacy and tenderneſs, may rank with thoſe of Tibullus. His Piſcatory Eclogues are ſaid to have contributed moſt of all to the eſtabliſhment of his reputation. His *Arcadia* is the moſt celebrated of his Italian compoſitions.

Petrus Bembus.

Among the Italians who cultivated polite literature, and the Muſes, about the end of the 15th, and commencement of the 16th century, Pietro Bembo holds a conſpicuous place. He was born 1479, at Venice; and at eight years old accompanied his father, an accompliſhed ſcholar and diſtinguiſhed ſtateſman, on an embaſſy to Florence, to Lorenzo de Medici, where he was qualified in the Italian language, as in the Latin at home. He accompanied him on an embaſſy to Rome when he was 18; and after his father's return, he went to Meſſina, to acquire a perfect knowledge of the Greek, under Conſtantine Laſcaris, who flew with the reſt of his countrymen from Conſtantinople, and publiſhed a Greek grammar, the ſecond edition of which was the firſt eſſay of the Aldine preſs, 1494, as Bembo's obſervations on Etna were the firſt fruit of that preſs *in literis rotundis*. After reluctantly coming forward in the active ſervice of his country as a pleader, he found his hopes diſappointed by a rival candidate, and turned his thoughts to the church. His father being appointed *Vicedomino* of Ferrara, he followed him thither, and aſſumed all the ſplendour of a court; wrote his *Aſolani*, treating of love in a rural and philoſophical view, and conſidered as a perfect model of ſtyle and compoſition. He quitted his family for the court of Urbino, where he wrote his *Rime*, and various Latin compoſitions. He went thence to Rome, and was appointed, at the age of 43, ſecretary to Pope Leo X. who being "exceſſively addicted to pleaſurable

* Greſwell's Memoirs, &c.

ſurable and luxurious gratifications, the court of Rome, naturally falling in with the habits of its chief, is repreſented, during his pontificate, as the ſeat of voluptuouſneſs. The moral conduct of Bembo appears at this time to have been moſt exceptionable. He formed a connection with a beautiful female, who was conſidered at once in the character of his miſtreſs and his nurſe; and three ſons and a daughter were the fruits of this amour. "The golden age of Leo was diveſted of its innocency, as well as of its ſimplicity *." The Letters which Bembo wrote in the Latin language, in the name of Leo X. are arranged in 12 books, with the reſt of his Epiſtles. During his reſidence at Rome, he formed a collection of antiquities; and in his Muſeum are reckoned two beautiful and highly-embelliſhed MSS. of Virgil and Terence, ſuppoſed to have ſurvived the ravages of time upwards of 1000 years; and the autograph of Petrarch's Italian poems, uſed by Aldus, in his edition 1501. He retired, for health, to Padua, where he wrote his "Proſe," or an eſſay in the Italian language, and continued there after the death of Leo, during the reigns of Hadrian VI. and Clement VII. In 1529, he was employed to write the hiſtory of Venice, in 12 books; and we are told, he profeſſedly choſe the ſtyle of Cæſar for his model. Paul III. (not Leo X. as miſtaken by Mr Roſcoe) conferred on him the rank of Cardinal, 1539.

He died 1547, aged 76, of a bruiſe received on his ſide in paſſing through a ſmall poſtern, which brought on a ſlow fever. A ſtatue was erected to him at Padua, by his friend Quirini.

Fracaſtorius

was born at Verona, 1484; ſtudied at Padua; ſuperintended an academy at Friuli; and followed the profeſſion of phyſic, which he greatly improved, and practiſed gratuitouſly. The aſtronomical, critical, and philoſophical treatiſes of Fracaſtorius, are enlivened with occaſional poems. He paſſed great part of his time in his villa [illegible] miles from Verona, where he died [illegible] an apoplexy, at dinner, 1553. [illegible] the productions of no modern poet have been more commended by the learned than his. But his high [illegible] reputation is principally founded on his *Syphilis*. He aſcribes the diſeaſe to an impure atmoſphere; and points out the remedy in a fountain.

Flaminius

was born at Imola, about 1493; a reſpectable poet, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a writer, both in verſe and proſe; a correſpondent of both the preceding writers; and, though inclined to the doctrine of Luther, the aſſociate and gueſt of Cardinal Pole. Afflicted with an almoſt continual diſorder of the ſtomach, he died at Rome 1550, aged 57.

The Amalthei,

Three brothers, *Hieronymus*, *John Baptiſta*, and *Cornelius*, born at Oderzo, in the Venetian territories, flouriſhed in the early part of the 16th century as poets, and diſtinguiſhed themſelves as men of learning. The firſt practiſed phyſic, and died 1574, aged 68; the ſecond was ſecretary to the cardinal at the council of Trent, and died at Rome, aged 47; the third left a few Latin Poems, and died in the prime of life.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Origin of the allegorical Perſonage, JOHN BULL.

SIR,

I Happened lately to hear the queſtion ſtarted in converſation, in a coffee-houſe, whether Arbuthnot were not actually the poetical inventor of that favourite allegorical character—*John Bull?* After much diſcuſſion, the queſtion

* Greſwell's Memoirs, &c.

queſtion was left in doubt, I preſumed not to ſuggeſt my opinion. I had, nevertheleſs, obtained ſome information on the ſubject, which, that you may if you pleaſe make it public, I now communicate to you.

Arbuthnot was the immediate author of the character of *John Bull*, as the allegorical repreſentative of the people of England. He did not, however, invent the character. Arbuthnot was a Scotſman, educated in the north-eaſt part of Scotland. The poems of Sir David Lindſay of the Mount were, at that time, highly popular among the Scots—even little leſs ſo than the Bible. It was not poſſible that Arbuthnot could avoid acquaintance with them. In the poems of Lindſay is an allegorical perſonage named *John the Commonweal*, the expreſs prototype of *John Bull*. Such is the ſimilarity between theſe two characters, that it could not proceed from accident, but muſt be the effect of imitation. The only difference is, that *John the Commonweal* is a more dignified and intereſting perſonage than *John Bull*, and is introduced in the poems of Lindſay with more impreſſive effect than Arbuthnot has been able to communicate to the copy.

Yet, Sir, even Lindſay's *John the Commonweal*, though to Arbuthnot an original, is not ſuch in reality. He is imitated from the *Jean Sanſterre* of the French, the *John Lackland* of the Engliſh, the *John-upon-land* of the Scots. In thoſe times when the rude ignorance of the people, and the forms of the Romiſh religion, rendered it neceſſary to provide for every abſtract idea a groſs emblematic repreſentation, the peaſantry and the free unarmed inhabitants of the country were naturally ſupplied by the poets with an allegorical repreſentative. This repreſentative was nationally a favourite with the people of the country, and was endowed by them with many intereſting qualities. He was introduced as a character in their ſports. He was often deſcribed, with variations of name and appearance, but with the preſervation of all that was moſt eſſential in his character. I know not whether he may have had any elder repreſentative in the poetry of the ancients: But he certainly exiſts in the old poetry of France, England, Scotland, and very probably —as I ſhould ſuppoſe—of the other countries of Europe.

A few days ſince, a gentleman put into my hands a ſmall volume of Poems, by the "famous, and worthy Knight SIR DAVID LINDSAY of the Mount, printed at Edinburgh in the year 1634." I immediately applied myſelf to underſtand theſe Poems, to find out the myſtery of the black letter, and to become acquainted with the ſpelling and phraſe of this true and honourable Knight. Like the excellent BUNYAN, he uſes ſimilitudes; and often ſpeaks in allegory. In a dream, he has an interview with *John the Commonweal*, and deſcribes his appearance in the following lines:

His rayment was all ragged, torn and rent,
With viſage lean as he had faſted Lent,
And forward faſt his ways he did advance
With a right melancholic countenance
With ſcrip on hip, and pick-ſtaff in his hand,
As he had purpoſed to paſs from hame;
(Said I) goodman, I would underſtand,
If that you pleaſe to ſhew, what were your name, &c.

The poet, after expreſſing his ſurpriſe at the habit and lowly condition of a perſonage, once in great honor, inquires into the reaſons of his preſent tribulation. *John the Commonweal*, in reply, obſerves, that he is "diſherited of all his grace," and under the neceſſity of paſſing from Scotland.:

My tender friends are all paſt to the flight,
For policie is fled again in France,

My

My ſiſter Juſtice hath almoſt loſt her ſight,
That ſhe cannot hold rightlie the balance,
Plain wrong is Captain of the ordinance, &c.

He then recounts his adventures in the South, and in the Highlands; but declares that there is ſo much murther, miſchief, theft, unthrift, ſweerneſs, povertie, and ſtrife, that he cannot tarry with them. In the next place he viſits Lawland with an intention of making it his reſidence; but "ſingular profit" did him great injury and offence, and in a very uncourteous manner compelled him to quit the country.

In the ſpiritual ſtate, his complaints are unheard, his perſon diſregarded, ſimony prevails, and

Covitice, that Churl, has barr'd him out."—

He declares that Gentlemen are degenerated, and,

"Knightly courage turned to brag and boaſt."
There is nought elſe, but each man for himſelf,
That makes me go thus baniſht like an elf.

Such is the deſcription of *John the Commonweal.*

This black letter Poet ſeems to be particularly ſtudious of "Apt alliteration's artful aid. This humble rhetorical figure very frequently occurs:—

And now fond fained fools, and flatterers,
With ſound of birds, ſurmounting all the ſkies,
With dolour dread, and deſolation—
Among the flowers, freſh, fragrant, and formoſe.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Thoughts on Laughter.

THEORIES are often formed to account for the plaineſt facts, as well as to contradict them. Even ſo familiar, every day a fact as laughing has been the ſubject of profound ſpeculation, and employed the powers of Aristotle and Hobbes. But what it is which makes people laugh, or what is the *modus operandi* does not yet fully appear. Hobbes contends that laughter ariſes from pride, another writer aſſerts, that it is the effect of vanity. As facts have no weight when oppoſed to theories, and as abſurdities are of the eſſence of all theories, I ſhall not attempt to confute them, by adducing the *one*, or noting the *other*. But how is it, that certain aſſociations of ideas and images affect the muſcles? Since my limits will not allow me, at this time, to theoriſe upon this ſubject, I will only remark upon the different corporeal expreſſions of this paſſion, with their characteriſtic differences. And here we have the grin, the ſmile, the ſimper, the giggle, and the broad laugh. The grin is conſiſtent with the moſt terrible malignity of character. The conſpirator and the genuine jacobin will ſometimes

"grin horribly a ghaſtly ſmile."—

In ſome perſons it is expreſſive of ſycophancy, in others of imprudence. There is likewiſe the grin of expectation, and the grin of reſtraint. The ſmile has its varieties. Thoſe of the moſt ſullen and morbid temperament do, ſometimes "break a melancholy ſmile;" but it generally indicates placidneſs of temper, and benevolence of feeling. Dimples, which are often the effect of ſmiles, have wounded many a poor wight, and when combined with an expreſſive eye become very dangerous and alarming.

ing. The ſimper is frequently a mark of complaiſance. When a perſon has told a ſtory, or made a remark, which he expected to excite a laugh, we force ourſelves into a ſimper, from pure civility. Sometimes it indicates nothing but vacuity of mind. The giggle is expreſſive of great vivacity, a high flow of animal ſpirits, of a frolickſome careleſs diſpoſition. Proud, envious, vain, or melancholy perſons, are rarely caught giggling. What Lady Montague calls the "cordial mirth of an honeſt Engliſh horſe laugh" is the higheſt expreſſion of this paſſion. It appears very different in different perſons. The humorous and witty Dean Swift rarely was known to laugh. Dr Johnſon was remarkable for the heartineſs of his laugh. Mr Thomas Davies, in alluſion to its effect upon his muſcles, and voice, merrily obſerved, that he laughed "like a rhinoceros."

Z.

Account of the Aſſaſſination of Abbe WINKELMAN, *the celebrated Antiquary.*

From Wolf's Tour in Italy, &c.

WINKELMAN, after a ſtay of ſome time in the Emperor's dominions, quitted Vienna, loaded with preſents, and overwhelmed with the flattering attentions of the great. He debated and frequently altered his intentions as to the route he was about to purſue; he had determined to proceed to Venice by Carniola, a province wherein he had many recommendations. The reaſon of his not adopting this plan is unknown; he, however, ſet out for Trieſte, where his intention was to embark for Ancona. On the road, and not far from Trieſte, he overtook a fellow-traveller, whom he joined, and they proceeded on their journey. This man was, by birth, an Italian, and, by profeſſion, a ſwindler; he therefore ſoon diſcovered the foibles of Winkelman. Pretending an extraordinary paſſion for the arts, and an extreme deference and reſpect for his perſon, he in a ſhort time gained his entire approval and friendſhip. From the commencement of Winkelman's acquaintance with this man, he heſitated not to place unlimited confidence in him; he diſcloſed all his ſecrets, ſhewed him the various gold medals with which the Court of Vienna had honoured him, and diſplayed on the ſame occaſion a purſe abundantly ſupplied. Arrived at Trieſte, Winkelman found it neceſſary to await the departure of a veſſel for Ancona: as he did not wiſh to be known in this city, he remained alone in the hotel, while Archangeli ſeemed anxiouſly attentive to his private affairs, and looking out for the veſſel in which they were to embark. His principal amuſements, while in this city, were concentered in reading Homer, the only book he had with him; in making ſome additions to his hiſtorical work on the Arts of Antiquity, and in writing letters of thanks, which he propoſed on his arrival at Rome to tranſmit to his friends and patrons in Vienna. As a relaxation from his labours, he was accuſtomed to play at times with a child (whoſe ſmart repartees had attracted his attention) belonging to the hotel where he reſided.

On the eighth of June, (1768) between the hours of one and two in the afternoon, Winkelman was ſeated at his table, writing preliminary inſtructions to the editor of his work. The paper, which was ſubſequently found, ſeemed from its contents to breathe a preſentiment of his approaching fate, by the minute details which he entered into in the typographical arrangement of his treatiſe. He was about entering on the fifth article, when he was interrupted by

by the entrance of Archangeli, who, with a feigned appearance of grief, announced the indiſpenſable neceſſity of his immediate departure, on account of ſome private concerns which called him into the Venetian States.

The confidence of Winkelman in this man was ſo unlimited, that he had neither inquired into his ſituation in life, nor any particulars relative to his circumſtances. On Archangeli's taking a tender leave, he requeſted that he might, for the laſt time, be indulged with a ſight of his medals, that the poſſeſſor might thereby, if poſſible, make a deeper impreſſion on his memory. Winkelman haſtened to give him this ſatisfaction, and riſing, went to his trunk, and knelt down, for the purpoſe of opening it with greater facility. On this, Archangeli gliding behind him, drew from his pocket a cord with a ſlip-knot, and threw it over his head, for the purpoſe of ſtrangling him; the rope, however, in the hurry of action, catching his chin, he could not put his deſign into execution. At this moment of peril, Winkelman rouſed from his lethargy, attempted, with added ſtrength, from his deſperate ſituation, to extricate himſelf from the aſſaſſin's graſp, with one hand he ſtruggled with his opponent, while with the other he firmly held the rope, regardleſs of the many cuts he received acroſs the fingers from a large knife the villain had provided, in caſe of reſiſtance.

The aſſaſſin finding he could not otherwiſe execute his diabolical purpoſe, ſtruck Winkelman to the ground, and, throwing himſelf upon him, ſtabbed him repeatedly in the lower part of the belly, and would have diſpatched him on the ſpot, had not the little child, the favourite of Winkelman, tapped at the door to be admitted.

"The ſound of a ſhaken leaf ſhall chace
"him."

Alarmed at this trifling incident, the aſſaſſin fled, without allowing himſelf time to ſeize the medals which were to have been the reward of his infernal deed.

Immediate aſſiſtance was brought to the unfortunate Winkelman; his wounds were, however, declared mortal, and after forgiving his murderer, receiving the ſacrament, and making his will, with a mind perfectly collected, he expired. The aſſaſſin being apprehended, was brought back to Trieſte, where he ſhortly after paid the forfeiture of his crimes. Thus tragically ended the life of Winkelman; an end which, to the thinking mind, affords an ample field for reflection on the inſcrutable decrees of Providence. The report of his death ſoon circulated, and every feeling heart heaved a ſigh for the loſs of ſo much excellence; reſearches into antiquity were conſiderably impeded, and the promoters of the arts and ſciences long deplored the unfortunate exit of this great and worthy man. A ſhort time after his death, Mr D'Hancarville, on publiſhing the ſecond volume of his work, ſeized this favourable opportunity of dedicating a graven tribute to the memory of his friend. It repreſents a *Columbarium*, or interior of a tomb, wherein a figure is ſeated at the foot of a ſarcophagus in the attitude of grief. It bears this inſcription:

D. M.
JOAN. WINKELMAN.
VIR. OPT. AMIC. CARISS.
PET. D'HANCARVILLE
DOLENS FECIT
ORCO PEREGRINO.

ing. The ſimper is frequently a mark of complaiſance. When a perſon has told a ſtory, or made a remark, which he expected to excite a laugh, we force ourſelves into a ſimper, from pure civility. Sometimes it indicates nothing but vacuity of mind. The giggle is expreſſive of great vivacity, a high flow of animal ſpirits, of a frolickſome careleſs diſpoſition. Proud, envious, vain, or melancholy perſons, are rarely caught giggling. What Lady Montague calls the "cordial mirth of an honeſt Engliſh horſe laugh" is the higheſt expreſſion of this paſſion. It appears very different in different perſons. The humorous and witty Dean Swift rarely was known to laugh. Dr Johnſon was remarkable for the heartineſs of his laugh. Mr Thomas Davies, in alluſion to its effect upon his muſcles, and voice, merrily obſerved, that he laughed "like a rhinoceros."

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Account of the Aſſaſſination of Abbe WINKELMAN, *the celebrated Antiquary.*

From Wolf's Tour in Italy, &c.

WINKELMAN, after a ſtay of ſome time in the Emperor's dominions, quitted Vienna, loaded with preſents, and overwhelmed with the flattering attentions of the great. He debated and frequently altered his intentions as to the route he was about to purſue; he had determined to proceed to Venice by Carniola, a province wherein he had many recommendations. The reaſon of his not adopting this plan is unknown; he, however, ſet out for Trieſte, where his intention was to embark for Ancona. On the road, and not far from Trieſte, he overtook a fellow-traveller, whom he joined, and they proceeded on their journey. This man was, by birth, an Italian, and, by profeſſion, a ſwindler; he therefore ſoon diſcovered the foibles of Winkelman. Pretending an extraordinary paſſion for the arts, and an extreme deference and reſpect for his perſon, he in a ſhort time gained his entire approval and friendſhip. From the commencement of Winkelman's acquaintance with this man, he heſitated not to place unlimited confidence in him; he diſcloſed all his ſecrets, ſhewed him the various gold medals with which the Court of Vienna had honoured him, and diſplayed on the ſame occaſion a purſe abundantly ſupplied. Arrived at Trieſte, Winkelman found it neceſſary to await the departure of a veſſel for Ancona: as he did not wiſh to be known in this city, he remained alone in the hotel, while Archangeli ſeemed anxiouſly attentive to his private affairs, and looking out for the veſſel in which they were to embark. His principal amuſements, while in this city, were concentered in reading Homer, the only book he had with him; in making ſome additions to his hiſtorical work on the Arts of Antiquity, and in writing letters of thanks, which he propoſed on his arrival at Rome to tranſmit to his friends and patrons in Vienna. As a relaxation from his labours, he was accuſtomed to play at times with a child (whoſe ſmart repartees had attracted his attention) belonging to the hotel where he reſided.

On the eighth of June, (1768) between the hours of one and two in the afternoon, Winkelman was ſeated at his table, writing preliminary inſtructions to the editor of his work. The paper, which was ſubſequently found, ſeemed from its contents to breathe a preſentiment of his approaching fate, by the minute details which he entered into in the typographical arrangement of his treatiſe. He was about entering on the fifth article, when he was interrupted

by

by the entrance of Archangeli, who, with a feigned appearance of grief, announced the indiſpenſable neceſſity of his immediate departure, on account of ſome private concerns which called him into the Venetian States.

The confidence of Winkelman in this man was ſo unlimited, that he had neither inquired into his ſituation in life, nor any particulars relative to his circumſtances. On Archangeli's taking a tender leave, he requeſted that he might, for the laſt time, be indulged with a ſight of his medals, that the poſſeſſor might thereby, if poſſible, make a deeper impreſſion on his memory. Winkelman haſtened to give him this ſatisfaction, and riſing, went to his trunk, and knelt down, for the purpoſe of opening it with greater facility. On this, Archangeli gliding behind him, drew from his pocket a cord with a ſlip-knot, and threw it over his head, for the purpoſe of ſtrangling him; the rope, however, in the hurry of action, catching his chin, he could not put his deſign into execution. At this moment of peril, Winkelman rouſed from his lethargy, attempted, with added ſtrength, from his deſperate ſituation, to extricate himſelf from the aſſaſſin's graſp, with one hand he ſtruggled with his opponent, while with the other he firmly held the rope, regardleſs of the many cuts he received acroſs the fingers from a large knife the villain had provided, in caſe of reſiſtance.

The aſſaſſin finding he could not otherwiſe execute his diabolical purpoſe, ſtruck Winkelman to the ground, and, throwing himſelf upon him, ſtabbed him repeatedly in the lower part of the belly, and would have diſpatched him on the ſpot, had not the little child, the favourite of Winkelman, tapped at the door to be admitted.

" The ſound of a ſhaken leaf ſhall chace
" him."

Alarmed at this trifling incident, the aſſaſſin fled, without allowing himſelf time to ſeize the medals which were to have been the reward of his infernal deed.

Immediate aſſiſtance was brought to the unfortunate Winkelman; his wounds were, however, declared mortal, and after forgiving his murderer, receiving the ſacrament, and making his will, with a mind perfectly collected, he expired. The aſſaſſin being apprehended, was brought back to Trieſte, where he ſhortly after paid the forfeiture of his crimes. Thus tragically ended the life of Winkelman; an end which, to the thinking mind, affords an ample field for reflection on the inſcrutable decrees of Providence. The report of his death ſoon circulated, and every feeling heart heaved a ſigh for the loſs of ſo much excellence; reſearches into antiquity were conſiderably impeded, and the promoters of the arts and ſciences long deplored the unfortunate exit of this great and worthy man. A ſhort time after his death, Mr D'Hancarville, on publiſhing the ſecond volume of his work, ſeized this favourable opportunity of dedicating a graven tribute to the memory of his friend. It repreſents a *Columbarium*, or interior of a tomb, wherein a figure is ſeated at the foot of a ſarcophagus in the attitude of grief. It bears this inſcription:

D. M.
JOAN. WINKELMAN.
VIR. OPT. AMIC. CARISS.
PET. D'HANCARVILLE
DOLENS FECIT
ORCO PEREGRINO.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

On the Character of a MAN *of* FEELING.

MEN may, in general, be divided into thoſe who feel, and thoſe who think. Under the laſt character are comprehended men of buſineſs and men of cool ſpeculation. The former are characteriſed by ſtrength and delicacy of feeling, violence of paſſion, and inconſiſtency of conduct; the latter, by coldneſs of feeling, and that uniform ſtrength of deſire, which leads the mind to the perſevering purſuit of a determinate object.

An accurate view of the influence of theſe two characters upon the conduct of thoſe to whom they apply, may be uſeful in directing them in the cultivation of their active and moral powers, and in removing the obſtacles which oppoſe their progreſs. In doing this, regard will be had to facts, and to the laws of action and feeling in the human mind.

It is wiſely ordained by the Creator of man, that every feeling which enters into the compoſition of ſenſibility, ſhould be favourable to morality, either by raiſing the thoughts to the great Author of exiſtence, or by rendering the moral taſte more correct and delicate. Hence genius is allied to a ſpirit of devotion, and correct notions of duty.

Theſe feelings muſt operate as a check upon the violence of paſſion. But when unſupported by the ſteady ſtrength of religious principle, they ſeldom prevail againſt the hurricane of deſire. They ſtrengthen the predominant inclination by unſucceſsful oppoſition, and loſe all influence upon the mind, till pleaſure terminates in diſguſt and regret. Then they agitate the mind with a diſtracting tumult of painful emotions, and fruitleſs deſires, till it ſeeks in ſelf-deception the return of tranquillity.

The indulgence of every refined feeling is accompanied with a ſecret conſciouſneſs of ſuperiority. The miſery which accompanies a ſenſe of miſconduct conſiſts greatly in our being deprived of this good opinion of ourſelves. We are mortified by diſcovering that the feelings which we fondly imagined raiſed our natures above the ordinary level of human excellence, are unable to overcome the violence of paſſion, and free us from the deceitful influence of ſinful indulgence. We are unwilling to relinquiſh an opinion on which the continuance of our happineſs ſo much depends, and which we cannot call in queſtion without the moſt uneaſy regret. We examine our hearts in order to diſcover reaſons for ſelf-complacency, and ſoon perceive, or think we perceive there, ſuch refined emotions, ſuch ardour and tenderneſs of benevolence and ſuch eager aſpirations after virtue, that we impute our miſconduct entirely to the ſudden violence of uncommon temptations, and conſole ourſelves under the ſlavery of the paſſions, by reflecting that neither reaſon nor feeling is engaged in its ſupport.

Such is the general character of thoſe men of feeling, whoſe minds are not fixed by religious principle; a character fatal both to innocence and peace of mind.—It is too exactly illuſtrated by the hiſtory of Burns.

The character of thoſe men who think rather than feel, is very different from that which has been now deſcribed.—Their notions of virtue are acquired, not ſo much by moral perception, as by ſtudy and inſtruction. They can form but a faint conception of thoſe ardent, thoſe glowing wiſhes, which conduct the ornaments of human nature to a pitch of excellence far ſuperior to the attainments, or even the deſires, of the generality of mankind. But their actions are conſiſtent, their exertions perſevering, and directed to a determinate

minate object, and their attainments bear some proportion to their desires. They are seldom guilty of the more violent crimes, for they are seldom under the dominion of the more violent passions. They often commit crimes of less obvious enormity, for they yield without resistance to the influence of their vicious propensities and habits. Their's are the vices of indolence and selfishness, seldom accompanied with reluctance, or succeeded by regret. While they look with contempt on those whom stronger passions have hurried into crimes ruinous to themselves, and pernicious to society, they forget that true virtue must reside in the heart, and think not of the guilt which they incur by the frequent repetition of small crimes.

In order to avoid both these defects of character, it is extremely useful to cultivate sensibility, and to restrain passion;—and also to accommodate that moral discipline to the particular bias of the mind.

It is unnecessary to repeat the many excellent rules which moralists have given on this subject; there is one, however, which I do not recollect of having met with any where, that will be found to have a very powerful efficacy, both in strengthening the feelings, and regulating the passions, which is, that we cultivate a habitual spirit of devotion.

I observed before, that this is allied to genius.—It would produce the happiest effects if it were more permanent and habitual. It is for the most part merely temporary, and on that account it has little efficacy in regulating the extravagance of desire.

But will it not heighten our relish of the beauties of nature and of conduct, to refer them all to the agency of nature's God; to trace in the objects that surround us, the signature of perfect wisdom and unbounded goodness; and to consider all the pleasures of taste, as the unmerited gifts of his goodness who watcheth over every thing that lives?

What is better calculated to assuage the violence of passion, than a habit of viewing ourselves as placed in the continual presence of our Maker; of reflecting that He who directs the order of the universe, is witness to our most secret thoughts; and of acting as in the sight of Him who is at once our Father and our Judge?

These habits of devotion are the only sure foundation of happiness and virtue. "The belief of overruling wisdom and goodness," to use the words of an uncommonly accurate modern philosopher, "communicates the most heartfelt of all satisfactions;" and the idea of prevailing order and happiness has an habitual effect in composing the discordant affections; similar to what we experience, when, in some retired and tranquil scene, we enjoy the sweet serenity of a summer evening.

Edinburgh. *E. S.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR JULY 1802.

IN the course of this month, there will be several beautiful conjunctions of the Planets, which do not frequently occur. It is worthy of remark also, that near the beginning of the month, the MOON, MERCURY, VENUS, *Pallas*, *Ceres* *, JUPITER, and SATURN, are all comprehended within the small space of little more than a Sign, and that all of them, except *Mercury*, are situated in the sign Leo.

Friday, July 2d.

(*Conjunction of the* MOON *and* VENUS.)

About 12 o'clock noon, the Moon will

* Two newly-discovered stars, supposed to be Planets. See Edinburgh Magazine for January 1802, page 46; for April, p. 287, and p. 445 of the present Number.

will be in conjunction with Venus, and after the ſetting of the Sun, will be ſituated a few degrees to the weſt of this planet. The longitude of the Moon and Venus is $4^s..7^\circ..24'..7''$, the Moon's latitude $2^\circ..59'..39''$ north; and that of Venus $1^\circ..41'$: but, on account of the lunar parallax in latitude, the difference of theſe latitudes will not repreſent the apparent diſtance of the planet's centers at the time of conjunction. The enlightened is to the obſcure part of Venus's diſc as .683 to 11.317; and as the Moon has the ſame relation as Venus to the Earth and Sun, her phaſes at preſent may be found by the ſame proportion.

Sunday, July 4th.

(*Conjunctions of the* MOON *with* REGULUS, JUPITER, AND SATURN.)

About 36 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude in the *Lion's Heart*, whoſe longitude, at this time, is $4^s..27^\circ..4'..28''$, and latitude $27'..27''$ north.

On the ſame day, about 16 minutes after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the Moon will be in conjunction with JUPITER, whoſe longitude is then $5^s..2^\circ..49'$, and latitude $1^\circ..3'$ north.

About $1^h..55'$ afterwards, viz. at 11 minutes after 5 o'clock, the Moon will alſo be in conjunction with Saturn, in longitude $5^s..3^\circ..48'$, his latitude being $1^\circ..41'$ north.

N. B. Regulus, Jupiter and Saturn are ſituated nearly in a ſtraight line, Jupiter is in the middle, and very near Saturn. Their relative diſtances may be found pretty accurately, by taking the differences of their longitudes, as given above.

Monday, July 5th.

The planet Mercury will be ſtationary in longitude $4^s..1^\circ..47'$. He comes to the meridian about 19 minutes after 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Thurſday, July 8th.

About 9 minutes after 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Spica*, or *α Virginis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude.

Sunday, July 11th.

The GEORGIUM SIDUS is at preſent ſituated in longitude $6^s..3^\circ..22'..5''$, and latitude 42 minutes north. His declination is 42 minutes ſouth, and he will paſs the meridian about 53 minutes after 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Monday, July 12th.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Antures*, or *α Scorpionis*, at 33 minutes after 4 o'clock in the morning.

Friday, July 16th.

(*Conjunction of* JUPITER *and* SATURN.)

This conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn is remarkable, not only from the rare occurrence of the phenomenon itſelf, but from the near approach which theſe two planets at preſent make towards one another. The conjunction will take place 23 minutes after 9 o'clock in the morning, apparent time at Edinburgh; at which time the longitude of Jupiter and Saturn is exactly $5^s..4^\circ..55'..22''$. The latitude of Jupiter being $1^\circ..2'$ north, and that of Saturn $1^\circ..42'$ north. The diſtance of their centres at the time of conjunction will be 40 minutes, and Jupiter will paſs to the ſouth of Saturn. In order to ſee the neareſt approach of their centres, it will be neceſſary to make uſe of a teleſcope well defended from the lateral rays of the Sun, as the conjunction takes place when this luminary is above the horizon; on the evening, however, before and after the conjunction, the proximity of theſe planets will be very conſiderable.

Saturday, July 17th.

The Moon will eclipſe *γ Capricorni*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, whoſe longitude is $10^s..19^\circ..0'..34''$, and

and latitude 2°..32′..6″ ſouth. The ſtar will come in contact with the eaſtern, or enlightened limb of the Moon, at 21 minutes after 3 o'clock in the morning, where it is placed about 16 minutes to the north of her centre; and after continuing behind the Moon's diſe for the ſpace of 26 minutes, will emerge from behind her weſtern limb at 47 minues after 3 o'clock, at which time it is ſituated about 13 minutes to the north of the Moon's centre. At the middle of this occultation, the enlightened is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 11.470 to 0.530; her horizontal parallax 1°..1′..1″, and her horizontal ſemidiameter 16′..38″.

Monday, July 19th.

The planet MERCURY will arrive at his inferior conjunction with the Sun about two minutes after eight o'clock in the morning, the longitude of the Sun and Mercury being 3ˢ..25°..51′..38″.

Friday, July 23d.

The Sun will enter the ſign Leo about 4 minutes after 4 o'clock in the afternoon, or his longitude will then be exactly four ſigns.

Saturday, July 24th.

Early in the morning, the Moon will eclipſe ſeveral of the *Pleiades*. The brighteſt of theſe commonly called *Alcione*, or η *Pleiadum*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, whoſe longitude is 1ˢ..27°..13′..26, and latitude 4°..1′..36 north, will immerge behind the eaſtern, or enlightened limb of the Moon, at 14 minutes after one o'clock in the morning, at which time it is ſituated about 9 minutes to the ſouth of her center; and after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 42 minutes, it will emerge from behind the obſcure limb of the Moon at 56 minutes after one o'clock, when it will be ſituated about 12 minutes to the ſouth of the Moon's centre. About the middle of this occulation, the illuminated is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 3.280 to 8.720. Her horizontal parallax is then 56′..48: her horizontal ſemidiameter 15′..29″, and ſhe will come to the meridian about 25 minutes after 7 o'clock in the morning.

Sunday, July 25th.

(*Conjunction of* VENUS *and* SATURN.)

The two planets *Venus* and *Saturn* will be in conjunction in latitude 5ˢ. 5°..56′. The latitude of Venus being 1°..24′ north, and that of Saturn 1°..42′ north. The diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 18 minutes, and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of Saturn.

Monday, July 26th.

(*Conjunction of* VENUS *and* JUPITER.)

Venus will alſo be in conjunction with Jupiter, whoſe longitude is 5ˢ..6°50′, and latitude 1°..2′ north. The latitude of Venus being 1°..22½′ north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 20¼ minutes, and Venus will paſs to the north of Jupiter.

Thurſday July 29th.

The planet Mercury will be ſtationary in longitude 3ˢ..21°..26′.

Edinburgh, Geo. Square, June 18th, 1802. } *D. B.*

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Further NOTICES *reſpecting the two* NEW PLANETS, *with ſome remarks tending to ſhew that they cannot both belong to the Planetary Syſtem.*

SIR,

HAVING tranſmitted to you, on former occaſions, all the information reſpecting the two newly-diſcovered planets, which my ſituation enabled me to collect, I now trouble you a third time, with ſome additional notices on the ſame ſubject, and with a few looſe obſervations calculated

lated to diſprove the prevailing opinion, that the two ſtars lately diſcovered belong to the planetary ſyſtem.

"The excentricity of Pallas*, it appears, is a little greater than that of Mercury; the inclination of its orbit to the ecliptic 33°..39; its mean diſtance a little leſs than that of Ceres, and its periodic time four years and five months, about two months leſs than that of Ceres. But the moſt remarkable circumſtance concerning it is, that it croſſes the orbit of Ceres, approaching the ſun nearer in its perihelium, and receding further from him in his aphelium than Ceres does. Dr Herſchel has made ſome curious obſervations on the apparent diameters both of Ceres and Pallas, from which he infers the real diameter of Pallas to be 95 miles and that of Ceres 162 miles. He conſiders them of a different ſpecies from the known planets. In their ſmallneſs and motion they reſemble comets; but in the clearneſs of their light, they reſemble the other planets†."

From theſe facts we ſhall now deduce a few concluſions to ſupport the opinion which has already been advanced; and though our arguments will be drawn chiefly from analogy, the only ſource to which we can at preſent apply, yet they ſhould nevertheleſs have their due influence in the formation of our opinion, till certainty and experience can be ſubſtituted in their place. For it muſt be recollected, that, with reſpect to the preſent queſtion, we are in a ſituation where the maxim of Terence moſt pointedly applies:

"Dum in dubio eſt animus, paulo momento huc illuc impellitur."

By attending to the facts which have already been made known reſpecting Pallas, the ſtar diſcovered by Dr Olbers, we will find many circumſtances of reſemblance between it and comets, and many marks of diſſimilarity to the bodies of the planetary ſyſtem.

1. Its excentricity is ſaid to be greater than that of Mercury, the ellipticity of whoſe orbit is almoſt double that of any other planet‡. But as very excentric orbits are peculiar to comets, it is reaſonable to believe that Pallas has no connection with the planetary ſyſtem. This argument would be more powerful, if, on account of Mercury's proximity to the Sun, we could aſſign for his ſuperior excentricity, a final cauſe that would not apply to bodies ſituated at a greater diſtance.

2. The next circumſtance of diſſimilarity to the planets, is the inclination of its orbit. The orbits of all theſe bodies are inclined to the ecliptic at very ſmall angles, and may all be comprehended between two planes ſituated at the diſtance of only fourteen degrees, but on the ſuppoſition that Pallas is a planet, theſe planes, in order to comprehend its orbit, muſt be removed to the enormous diſtance of 67°..18', its inclination being 33°..39'. This circumſtance affords a ſtrong preſumption that this ſtar ſhould be numbered among the comets whoſe orbits are inclined to the plane of the ecliptic at various angles, and are often perpendicular to each other.

3. The next circumſtance of diſſimilarity is the ſmallneſs of its diameter. As all the planets of our ſyſtem are bodies of immenſe magnitude, the diameter of the leaſt of them amounting to ſeveral thouſand miles, is

* The ſtar diſcovered by *Piazzi* has received the appellation of *Ceres*, and that which *Dr Olbers* diſcovered is denominated *Pallas*.

† See Monthly Magazine for May 1802, from which the above paragraph is extracted.

‡ The excentricity of Mercury, in parts of the Sun's mean diſtance, is 206, Venus 7, Earth 17, Mars 93, Jupiter 49, Saturn 56, &c.

is it not a ſtriking breach of the uniform regularity which pervades that ſyſtem, to ſuppoſe that a ſtar 95 miles in diameter, and infinitely leſs than the ſmalleſt ſecondary, ſhould revolve round the Sun as a planet; while it has a nearer reſemblance to comets whoſe general characteriſtic is the ſmallneſs of their diameters.

4. Before the diſcovery of *Piazzi*, or *Ceres*, aſtronomers ſuſpected the exiſtence of a ſtar between Mars and Jupiter, as the diſtances of the other planets would then increaſe in a regular progreſſion; and after a ſtar was diſcovered in that ſituation, the very ſame argument, drawn from an idea of uniformity in the ſyſtem, ſtrengthened them in the belief that this ſtar ſhould be ranked among the number of the planets. Now, by the very ſame argument, with this difference only, that in the preſent caſe it comes with tenfold force, might it be proved, that Ceres cannot be a planet. Can there be a greater breach of uniformity, than to ſuppoſe two heavenly bodies revolving round the Sun *almoſt* at equal diſtances? Can there be a greater breach of uniformity, than to ſuppoſe the orbits of two planets croſſing one another *, one of them being neareſt the Sun in its perihelium, and fartheſt from him in his aphelium? Would they not run the riſk of meeting each other in the heavens? Or if this did not happen, would not their reciprocal action, increaſed by their frequent proximity, produce in their movements the moſt enormous irregularities? It may be ſaid, however, that the great inclination of Pallas's orbit is intended to prevent thoſe effects which might otherwiſe ariſe from the neceſſary proximity of theſe planets. It is true indeed, that this circumſtance muſt prevent, in a great degree, the effects that will reſult from their mutual action; but if the line of Pallas's nodes ſhould coincide at any time with the nodes of the croſſing orbits, *i. e.* the points where the orbits of Pallas and Ceres croſs each other, and if the two planets ſhould happen to be in or near theſe points, the greateſt irregularities would ſtill be produced, and the two planets would actually run counter to each other.

5. The opinion of Dr Herſchel alſo ſtrengthens theſe arguments. "He "conſiders them of different *ſpecies* "from the known planets. In their "*ſmallneſs* and motions they reſemble "comets; but in the *clearneſs* of "their light they reſemble the other "planets." But in theſe words there is an objection to the opinion which we have advanced, as well as a ſtrong confirmation of the reaſoning which has been employed to ſupport it. They reſemble the other planets, it is ſaid, in the clearneſs of their light. Now, in order to obviate this objection, we muſt enquire whether or not any comets have exiſted which reſembled the other planets in the "clearneſs of their light;" and if this queſtion can be decided in the affirmative, the objection muſt completely fall to the ground.

Comets are generally believed to be opaque bodies, illuminated by the Sun, and ſurrounded by large atmoſpheres, by means of which their tails are produced. There are comets, however, which have no tails, and which, as Mr Brydone remarks, "ſeem to be of a very different ſpecies from thoſe which have tails, having a leſs reſemblance to theſe than to the other planets." Here then ſeems to be a ſpecies of comets without tails, having a conſiderable reſemblance to the other planets. But in addition to this we are informed by other obſervers, that the *light* and apparent bigneſs of comets are ſometimes

* This ariſes from the excentricity of *Pallas* being much greater than that of *Ceres*.

times like thoſe of a ſmall clouded ſtar *, and ſometimes like the *ſatellites* of Jupiter. And Caſſini, in particular, affirms, that he has ſeen through a glaſs, comets whoſe diſc was as *pure*, big, and *clear*, as that of Jupiter. Such was the ſecond comet of 1665, and that of 1682 †. From theſe facts, then, we actually ſee that comets do reſemble the other planets in the "clearneſs of their light;" and ſince the ſtar Pallas reſembles a comet in its *motion*, in its *ſmallneſs*, in its *orbit*, and in the *inclination* of that orbit, we are authorized to rank it among the number of theſe heavenly bodies, till aſtronomers, who are of a contrary opinion, ſhall have actually traced it through the different parts of its orbit round the Sun.

Several of the arguments which we have uſed for proving Pallas to be a comet, authorize, in ſome meaſure, the ſame concluſion reſpecting *Piazzi*, or *Ceres*. On this point, however, we ſhall not pretend to call in queſtion the opinion of philoſophers. But it is proper to remark, that we ought to pauſe a while for farther obſervations before we pronounce with confidence, and exalt to the dignity of a planet, an obſcure ſtar 162 miles in diameter!

The force of theſe arguments, Sir, you will eaſily perceive, depends on the accuracy of the facts which aſtronomers have given to the public reſpecting theſe two ſtars. If theſe be erroneous, the reaſoning which I have uſed muſt lie under the ſame imputation. Such as they are, however, they are ſubmitted to your conſideration, and left to your diſpoſal.

I am, Sir,

With reſpect,

Yours, &c.

Edinburgh, *Geo. Square*, *June* 22. 1802. } *D. B.*

The Lovers of the Blue-Ridge *Mountains;—a Tale.*

THE richeſt imagination cannot conceive a ſcene more ſublime than the paſſage of the Potomac through the mountains of the Blue Ridge. Creation appears to be forming her work, and the elements to contend which ſhall obtain the ſuperiority. Two rivers conſpire, with awful fury, againſt a mountain, which, by their united ſuperiority, is torn aſunder from its ſummit to its baſe. But if tremendous be the junction of the Potomac and Shenandoah, not leſs calm is the proſpect of the country through which they urge their courſe. The ſtriſe of nature abates, and the aſcendant river enjoys its triumph with placid equability.

Within ſight of the rocks which impend near the paſſage, and menace deſtruction to the traveller, lived the parents of Valentine, who obtained a ſcanty livelihood by regaling the way-worn pilgrim with cakes and peach-brandy: and in a neighbouring hut dwelt the mother of Urſula, who kept a few cows, and ſent her butter to Charleſton: Let not the reader infer from a haſty concluſion, that the good dame tranſported the produce of her cows to the gay capital of Carolina. I queſtion if ſhe ever knew there was ſuch a city. The Charleſton that yielded her a market is a little village known to myſelf and a few others, who have been led by Mr Jefferſon's ſublime deſcription to viſit the junction of the Shenandoah with the Potomac. The father of Valentine alſo kept cows (I cannot be claſſically correct with regard to the number;) and it happened that, either by chance or deſign, the youth brought them to graze on the ſame paſture with thoſe of Urſula. Valentine marched proudly forward with a whip, and Urſula carried a hiccary ſtick in her hand.

A common every-day writer of tales, ſuch

* Hiſt. de l'Acad. 1706.

† Memoires de l'Academie, 1699, p. 39.

ſuch as Marmontel or Florian, would ſearch the palace for a hero, and bring the heroine from the clouds: for my part, I am ſick of kings, queens, and princeſſes; the attention retires fatigued from a new ſtory of Spaniſh ladies and cavaliers; I like better the innocent amours of a Blue-Ridge cow-boy and cow-girl.

O, my reader! if you are a lover of happy faces, it would have done your heart good to behold Valentine and Urſula driving their cows through the woods. "Get on, hoa!" cried Valentine, giving a crack with his whip, and dancing on one leg; "Gee ho!" exclaimed Urſula, in a ſofter and more delicate tone; while echo multiplied their voices from the rocks on the river-ſide.

Valentine was an arch ſtrippling of fifteen; ſymmetrical in his form, and glowing with health and ſpirits. Urſula was ſix months younger, a piquante Brunette, whoſe olive ſkin bade defiance to the ſun, whoſe black eyes emulated its luſtre, and whoſe heart reſembled it in warmth.

It was Urſula who began the firſt to feel the power of love, as ſhe rolled with Valentine on the graſs. In the language of modern romance, little Cupid perched one morning on the branch of a pine-tree, lodged a barbed arrow in her breaſt, juſt as Valentine in perfect innocence was raviſhing from her a kiſs. The poiſon communicated, and Valentine exhaled his heart through his mouth, which Urſula took poſſeſſion of with a deep-drawn ſigh. For ever after Valentine melted as he gazed, and Urſula, if it was poſſible, threw more tenderneſs in her voice and eyes.

"The dickens!" cried Valentine, "what a tremor I am ſeized with: I ſurely have not got the ague."

"And only feel my heart, Valentine," exclaimed Urſula, "how monſtrouly it beats. I cannot get it to lie ſtill. What can be the matter?"

Poor innocents! Uncorrupted ſimplicity! They little thought the cauſe and cure of their diſorder was centered in themſelves!

In counting the throbs of Urſula's heart, that of Valentine beat in uniſon; and throwing himſelf on the graſs, he rolled over and over.

"Fags, Valentine," exclaimed Urſula, "you tumble about like a Merry Andrew."

Valentine roſe from the ground—and walking ſilently towards the wood, beheld a new creation riſe before him. Urſula followed him ſportively, and they both ſought the ſhade in the deepeſt receſs of the foreſt. My old grandmother (who related to me this ſtory) could never learn how long Valentine and Urſula remained together in the wood; ſhe uſed gravely to remark, in this part of the tale, that the day was very ſultry, and that both men and cattle ſought the ſhade; but it was remarked, that Valentine came out again whiſtling, and that the eyes of Urſula were brimful with tears.

It happened that about this period a young woman came from Alexandria, for change of air and objects, to paſs the ſummer at Charleſton, (I do not mean Charleſton where the negro moiſtens the ſtubborn ſoil with his tears, but the Charleſton within a few miles of the paſſage of the Potomac*.) Her figure was graceful, her dreſs faſhionable, and her ſpeech impoſing. Curioſity led her to viſit, with a party of friends, the junction of the two rivers; and having ſeen Valentine come out of the cottage near the ferry, ſhe pretended to be enamoured of *the ſituation*, ſo delightful, and ſo romantic! that ſhe bargained with the old dame for a room, and the next day took poſſeſſion of it with her lap-dog, Mulatto girl, muſlins, and a trunk full of novels.

Valentine was at firſt almoſt petrified with the ſuperior mien and eaſy manners of Miſs Vauxhall. If ſhe ſpoke to him, the booby ſtarted, ſcratched his head, and loſt his ſpeech. But he was ready to ſink with confuſion on the ground, when ſhe one day provokingly played with the ringlets of his auburn hair. Yet, with Urſula this ſame youth poſſeſſed a torrent of volubility, a never-ceaſing eloquence, that deafened his cows.

Urſula heard with ſilent ſorrow of the arrival of a fine lady, whoſe dreſs and manners Valentine dwelt upon with an admiration bordering on awe. But when he informed her that the fine lady would ſmile on him with blandiſhment, tap him on the cheek, and play with his hair,

Ed. Mag. June 1802.

* Vulgarly called *Harper's Ferry*.

hair, her colour came and went, and her heart took alarm. It happened, that when Valentine and Urſula were one morning ſitting in the ſhade, Miſs Vauxhall ſtrayed that way with a book in her hand; and an old negro who practiſed ſometimes with a bow in the woods, encountered her, completely accoutred, at the interſection of two roads. The aſtoniſhed African, at the ſight of ſo fine a lady, grounded his bow, and pulling off his hat, bent his head with abject humility. Miſs Vauxhall paused a moment, when, putting her hands to her ſides, ſhe pompouſly exclaimed:

It is not you, bold Robin Hood,
I come to ſeek with bended bow;
A groom of might I mean to fight,
And conquer with my—oh—oh—oh!

Valentine, on hearing the voice, ſtarted up involuntarily from the ground, and Urſula ſeizing his hand hurried him into the wood. Readers! it would have made you laugh your ſides ſore to behold the nimble cow-boy and cow-girl ſcampering into the thickeſt of the foreſt.

Miſs Vauxhall got to the ſpot where the little cow-keepers had been repoſing, a few minutes after their flight. Valentine, in his agitation, had let fall his whip, which the fine lady took up, and endeavoured to crack, but in vain. It would not have been ſo with Urſula; ſhe, the little cow-driver, would have made the woods echo with the ſound.

Miſs Vauxhall not finding Valentine, reſumed her former attitude, and in a raviſhing ſtrain, that made the cows take to their heels, (Reader, cannot you now behold them running off?) launched into the plaintive ſong of

"Whither, my love! ah! whither art thou gone?"

while Urſula, whoſe curioſity was raiſed, peeped now and then from behind the buſhes to catch a glance of the fine lady. It was a ſcene worthy of the painter, and I hope that at ſome future day it will be exhibited on the canvas.

The lady not finding the baſhful Valentine, returned to the houſe, read a page in the *Romance of the Foreſt!* and combed Follette, her lap-dog.

The lovers having ſtolen on tip-toe from their hiding-place, Urſula began to diſplay her wit. "Is that ſhe you call the fine lady? Fine feathers make fine birds! But I don't envy her ſuch finery. Why, ſhe's mad for all the world; Did you not ſee how ſhe ſcared the cows with her bull-frog muſic."

Valentine laughed aloud at this remark, and offered to kiſs Urſula; but the little cow-girl repulſed him, and bade him kiſs his fine lady. It is a ſingular circumſtance, that Urſula ſhould firſt feel both love and jealouſy under the ſhade of the ſame tree.

It was now neceſſary for Valentine to go in ſearch of his cows, which the muſic of Miſs Vauxhall had ſent galloping into the woods. But he could not find his whip.

"The diekens!" exclaimed Valentine, "but ſhe has made a prize of my whip."

"Yes," rejoined Urſula, "and ſhe has not got the ſenſe to know how to uſe it. Did you obſerve the awkward devil, how ſhe tried to crack it? Why, ſhe's as helpleſs as a child."

"Urſula," cried Valentine, "lend me your hiccary ſtick to drive back my cows."

"Go and aſk for your whip," ſaid Urſula, with an exulting laugh.

"I would as ſoon ſee a panther," replied Valentine, "as the fine lady; I can't make any anſwer when ſhe ſpeaks to me."

The reader (if he be an American) will already have *guessed**, that the muſcular form, ruddy cheeks, and ruſtic ſimplicity of Valentine, had ſtirred up ſome emotion in the boſom of Miſs Vauxhall. In comparing him with her former lovers, who had *kiſſed away their hands in courteſy*, he rather roſe than ſunk in her eſteem; and ſhe watched impatiently an opportunity to ſeduce the affections of the boy.

The following Saturday Urſula went to diſpoſe of her butter, and when Valentine was departing with his cows for the paſture, Miſs Vauxhall, (who had anticipated his movements) took a more circuitous route, and encountered the aſtoniſhed Valentine at the interſection of the two paths.

Valentine ſtopped on beholding her, and would have taken to his heels, but Miſs Vauxhall, watching the concurrence

* A common phraſe among Americans.

rence of circumſtances, caught him by the hand, and inſiſted that he ſhould ſhew her in what part of the wood the *chinquopins* grew. Valentine led the way with great ſimplicity into the wood, when he ſuddenly felt his paſſions inflamed by a ſtratagem of Miſs Vauxhall, which my grandmother could not repeat without a ſhake of her head that put all her ſagacity into motion. In a word, as the pair advanced into the wood, Miſs Vauxhall, who ſtill held Valentine, unexpectedly raiſed his hand, and preſſed it to her boſom with a warmth that ſpoke volumes to the feelings of the youth. Miſs Vauxhall was a woman of voluptuous growth, and it was not in the power of Valentine to reſiſt ſo irritating an appeal to his nervous ſyſtem. In a moment Urſula was forgot, and the booby became paſſive in the arms of Miſs Vauxhall.

The aſcendancy of Miſs Vauxhall over the mind of Valentine was eſtabliſhed from that moment, and the ſame night (however extraordinary it may be thought) they both diſappeared. Miſs Vauxhall was well provided with money, and the ſight of a purſe of eagles and dollars conſpired with the blandiſhments ſhe knew ſo well how to practiſe to prevail on Valentine to elope. At firſt he muttered indiſtinctly a few words about Urſula, which Miſs Vauxhall checked by a ſignificant glance, and the diſplay of her white ſilk ſtockings and red morocco ſhoes. That night they eloped; which road they took is uncertain; but a negro ſaid, he met them within a mile of Leeſburg.

The next morning little Urſula returned on horſeback with the money her butter had brought her. The abſence of a day had made her impatient to ſee Valentine again; ſhe reproached herſelf ſecretly for having ſpoken to him harſhly; and was determined in future only gently to remonſtrate with him.

Urſula ſtopped before Valentine's cottage, and was ſurpriſed not to ſee her lover; him who ever before had anticipated her coming, met her with acclamations, helped her off her horſe, and turned him out to graze.

"Where, Goody, is your ſon Valentine," cried Urſula to the old woman, who came to the door—"did he not expect me? Is he gone to the woods to gather nuts?"

"Ah, Urſula!" replied the mother in a faultering accent, "the boy has deſerted me like a prodigal, and is gone off with the wicked woman."

Urſula, who had juſt diſmounted, on hearing this ſpeech, ſunk into the arms of the mother. "Gone off with the wicked woman!" cried the ſweet girl; "my Valentine gone off! Oh! cruel woman, to take away my Valentine! Which way did they go? Oh! when did they go?"

Urſula could ſay no more, but ſought relief for her breaking heart by burſting into tears.

"Don't cry ſo, child," ſaid the mother, "the boy will return when he has a proper ſenſe of his duty."

"No—he will not return," cried Urſula, "the wicked woman loves him too much—ſhe will not let him return. He is gone a long way, and I'll ſtill go farther."

The old woman did not comprehend the import of the laſt ſentence. But Urſula riſing from her arms, walked compoſedly out of the cottage, and directed her ſteps towards the mountain through which the Potomac and Shenandoah with awful majeſty urged their courſe. She aſcended the very high point of land which Mr Jefferſon has noticed *, and which the villagers have denominated Jefferſon's Rock. With ſome difficulty Urſula reached the precipice, from which, having invoked the name of Valentine, ſhe threw herſelf headlong in deſpair!

Such was the fate of Urſula, who died a martyr to love. The villagers ſtill record the tale, and point to the precipice.

Poetry.

ODE

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1802.

By Henry James Pye, Eſq. P. L.

NO more the thunders of the plain,
The fiery battle's iron ſhower,
Terrific, drown the duteous ſtrain
That greets our Monarch's natal hour;
PEACE, ſoaring high on ſeraph wings,
Now ſtrikes her viol's golden ſtrings;
Reſponſive to the thrilling note
Symphonious ſtrains of rapture float,
While

* Vide Notes on Virginia.

While grateful myriads in the Pæan join,
And hail her angel voice, and bleſs her
form divine.

Thro' many a whirlwind's blaſt ſevere,
The rage of elemental War,
Stern heralds of the opening year,
Sol urges on his burning car;
Tho' dark the wintry tempeſt lowers,
Tho' keen are April's icy ſhowers,
Still, ſtill his flaming courſers riſe,
'Mid the blue arch of heaven he victor rides,
And ſpreads of light and heat the unextinguiſh'd tides.

Glory's true ſons, that hardy race,
Who bravely o'er the briny flood
Smiling ſerene in danger's face,
Uncheck'd by tempeſt, fire, and blood,
Britain's triumphant Flag unfurl'd,
The terror of the wat'ry world.
Now freely to the fav'ring gale
Of Commerce, ſpread the peaceful ſail,
And friendly waft from ev'ry ſhore
Where Ocean's ſubjects billows roar,
The gifts of Nature, and the works of
toil,
Produce of ev'ry clime and ev'ry ſoil,
The Genius of the Siſter Iſles
On the rich heap exulting ſmiles,
" Mine the prime ſtore of Earth's remoteſt
zone,
" Her choiceſt fruits and flow'rs, her treaſures all my own."

Nor ſecond you 'mid glory's radiant
train,
Who o'er the tented field your enſigns ſpread:
Whether on *Lincelles*' trophied plain
Before your ranks ſuperior numbers
fled;
Or on *Ierne*'s kindred coaſt
Ye cruſh'd Invaſion's threatning hoſt;
Or on fam'd *Egypt*'s ſultry ſands
The banner tore from *Gallia*'s vet'ran
bands;
Your ſinewy limbs with happier toil
Now till your Country's fertile ſoil,
Mow with keen ſcythe the fragrant
vale,
Or whirl aloft the ſounding flail,
Or bow with many a ſturdy ſtroke,
King of our groves, the giant oak;
Or now the blazing hearth beſide,
With all a Soldier's honeſt pride,
To hoary ſires and blooming maidens tell
Of gallant Chiefs who fought, who conquer'd, or who fell.

Yet in the arms of Peace reclined
Still flames the free, the ardent mind;
And ſhould again Sedition's roar
Or Hoſtile hiread threat our ſhore,
From Labour's field, from Commerce' wave,
Eager would ruſh the ſtrong, the brave,
To form an adamantine zone
Around their Patriot Monarch's throne.
But long with Plenty in her train
May Concord ſpread her halcyon reign,
And join with feſtive voice the lay ſincere,
Which ſings the auſpicious morn to Britain ever dear.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE TWA TODS AND THE LION.

A FABLE.

WHAN May leads on the laughin'hours,
An' pranks the gay, green-ſwaird wi' flowers;
An' hangs her bloſſoms on the trees,
That ſcent the baumie, whiſperin' breeze,
An' a' the featherie race inſpires
Wi' muſic, mirth, an' young deſires,—
It happen'd on a bonnie day,
Twa *Tods* forgather'd on a brae,
Whar *Leithen* ſpouts, wi' daſhin' din,
At *Huthope* owre a craggie lin.
They war auld Conirads, frank an' free,
An' pack an' thick as *Tods* cou'd be.
In days o' yore, they aft thegither
Had ſuck'd the blude o' monie a *Weather*;
An' whan by *Curs* run out o' breath,
Ae hole had ſerv'd them beath frae death.
Their hearts the ſame—They daur'd to riſk aye
Their lugs in onie rackleſs pliſkie —
For, now inur'd to loupin' dykes,
They neither dreaded men nor tykes.
But tho' I load thae rogues wi' blame,
I count na the hale race the ſame:
For truth maun own that monie a Fox,
Bred in religion orth-d-x,
Has led a life unſtain'd wi' quarrels,
An' ſhone in ilka branch o'morals.
To rooſt o' Hen Houſe never ventur'd,
Nor Duck or Turkie cavie enter'd;
In fauld or ſtell nae Lambie worried,
Then aff, leg-bail, directly hurried:
But, train'd to labour, look'd right fat on
A Hurchin, weaſel, mouſe or rattan.
An' ne'er war kend to play a mair trick
Than jumpin' on a Hare or Pairtrick,
An' far, fu' honeſt and deſervin',
They won their bread, and keep frae ſtarvin'.
But ſic as wonna labour fairlie,
Are aften forc'd to eat but ſpairlie;
Or elſe, to twangs o' conſcience prief,
Commence a Robber or a Thief.
For never ane, 'tis own'd by a',
Cou'd bind neceſſity by law:
An' ilka chiel deſerves, ye'll grant,
Wha wonna teughly work to want;

But

But *want*, like ony ither act, is
A dev'liſh thing to pit in practice.
But here my readers, vext wi' ſpleen,
Will ſay, they kenna what I mean;
An' cry, that I deſerve a threſhin,
For makin' ſic a lang digreſſion;
Swear, that I've left, by ſome ſad blunder,
My *Tods* behind me, miles a hunder! —
But they may flyte, an' bawl, an' bluſter,
I'll never ſtur a fit the faſter.
My thoughts I write whare'er I find them.—
For Critics—faith!—I never mind them!
But ſin' my random thoughts are ſpent,
I to my Fable come content;
An' by my *Foxes* I ſall ſtick faſt,
Wha war at noon without their breakfaſt.
Rous'd by ſome wicked Deil or Demon,—
I kenna whilk to lay the blame on,—
The hungry Raſkals ſoon agreed
To tak' a Lamb an' richlie feed.
For, as they argued, 'twas but nonſenſe
To bear about a tender conſcience,
Whilk gart them meet wi' mony croſſes,
Whan danderin' owre the muirs an' moſſes,
In ſearch o' mowdieworts an' mice,
Accurſed food for ſtamachs nice!
Whan ilka day, remov'd frae fight,
The Lambkins fed upo' the height.
On whilk they weel might chow the cud,
An' weet their ſcauded throats wi' blude.
This done; They to the birſel flew,
An' ſoon a bob tail'd Lambie ſlew.
An' now the greedie villains try
Their ſkill to part it equally,
That ilk might bear his ſhare away
Whar half ſtarv'd wife and bairnies lay.
But whan the Lamb in twa was parted,
Ane o' them ſaid quite angrie hearted—
Dear Friend! dividin' it aſunder,
Fear has made us commit a blunder:
Look! hae na ye a ſhather mair
Than what has fallen to my ſhare?—
But I'm nae ſayin'—tho' I fret—
That ye have a deſign to cheat.
I lay the blame—mind what I mean—
Upo' the hurrie we've been in.
My due I want in peace an' quiet;
But, this!—Why? 'tis not half a diet!—
Gif ye purloin my ſhare o' ſpulzie,
Then, by my ſaul! there's be a brulzie!
The ither *Tod* wi' anger burn'd,
An' ſoon this anſwer ſtern return'd:
Some beaſts are fae to grumblin' bent,
Wi' what's their ain they're ne'er content;
But fill'd wi' greed, on ilka thing
A langin', thieviſh e'e they fling.
For ſure the Lamb's as juſt divided,
As gif a judge in ſcales had weigh'd it.—
But never think I'll yield to you!—
Na, faith I!—Come, ye's get your due!
A ſkin weel tugg'd an' torn to tatters
Will mak ye after ken your betters!
Wi' furie ſwall'd, beath *Foxes* rag'd,
An' in fierce brulziement engaged.
An' tare ilk ither, till, like rain,
The blude ran down, an' dyed the plain.
At laſt, fair mangled in the ſtrife,
The weaker yielded up his life.
Whan ended was this ſcene o' blude,
By cam the Monarch o' the wood:
The *Lion*—"Bleſs my ſaul!—a Lion!"
I hear ſome crabbit critic cryin,
"This ſtorie nae man can pit faith in;
"A Lion on the banks o' *Leithen!*—
"Whan for your lies you aſk a bearance,
"They ſoud, at leaſt, hae truth's appearance;
"An' in her cleaſe be huſkit braw!—"
Faith, fae they ſoud!—fae haud your jaw!
—The *Lion* cry'd, wi' threatenin' e'e,
Baſe Murderer! ye this day ſall die!—
The wretch fell down for pardon cryin,
But could nae move the royal *Lion*,
Wha, while he Juſtice' laws obey'd,
Dead at his feet the murderer laid.
Hence learn, O Man! that Knaves may be
A ſcourge for their ain villainie;
That, what by wickit means they yearn,
Does aft to their deſtruction turn;
That they at Intereſt's call, deſert
Their friends, an' ſtab them to the heart;
That ſure-pac'd Juſtice ſoon, or late,
For crimes, ſall lead them to their fate.

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON THE DEATH OF JEAN.

OF late as cheerful could I ſing,
(Such heartfelt bliſs was mine,)
As when, to hail the genial Spring,
The birds in concert join:
Then nature's works had all a charm,
Were all with pleaſure ſeen,
The Summer's ſun—the Winter's ſtorm;
In company with *Jean.*

But now the trees in bloom array'd,
The flowers that paint the field,
The fragrant breeze, the ſcented ſhade,
To me no comfort yield.
Tho' Flora laviſh all her ſtore
To deck the vernal ſcene,
'Tis all a waſte, adorn'd no more
By my departed *Jean.*

With all the innocence of Youth,
A heart ſincere and warm,
With humour ſtill inſpir'd by Truth,
That never fail'd to charm.
A ſparkling Eye that kindled love,
O what an Angel-mien;
To mix with kindred ſprites above,
Heav'n ſnatch'd away my *Jean.*

Of

Oft in yon grot, or by yon burn,
Where we were wont to ſtray,
I muſing ſit, I ſigh and mourn
The dreary hours away:
While the glad tenants of the grove
Make me to feel more keen
The pangs of diſappointed love,
The heart felt loſs of *Jean.*

The Cuſhat cooing to his mate,
Of all he loves poſſeſt;
The contraſt of my lonely ſtate,
Shews how I am unbleſt;
While buſy memory brings to view
How happy I have been,
The raptur'd hours, how quick they flew
In company with *Jean.*

Now ſlow the tedious moments creep,
A Polar winter ſeems
The night to me, depriv'd of ſleep,
Or toſs'd by frightful dreams!
Her form appears, then dark as night,
A hideous gulph between
Wide yawns, I ſhudder at the ſight,
Then wake and weep my *Jean.*

But Hope, with ſoul-enlivening ray
Burſting this diſmal gloom,
Diſplays an everlaſting day,
To man, beyond the tomb;
Where free from ſorrow, free from pain,
Where free from Death I ween,
Where Love and Joy for ever reign,
I'll meet again with *Jean.*

Argyleſhire,
24th May, 1802. } GALLOVIDIENSIS.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

OSSIAN's ADDRESS TO THE SUN.

O Thou on high triumphant borne,
Round as the ſhield by heroes worn,
Whence are thy chearful rays?
Thou ſhin'ſt with beauty all thine own,
And lo! the twinkling ſtars are gone,
They hide their feeble blaze.

The moon at times forgets to ſmile,
Beneath the weſtern wave awhile
Conceal'd her light doth ly.
But thou with ſtill enduring force,
Alone unequal in the courſe
No rival haſt on high.

The ſtouteſt oaks of all the field,
And ev'n the flinty rocks ſhall yield
To all devouring time.
The mighty deep muſt ebb and flow,
Whilſt thou, with all enliv'ning glow,
Rejoiceſt in thy prime.

When furious ſtorms the world ſurround,
When diſmal thunder ſhakes the ground,
And vivid light'nings fly;
At once thou ſhew'ſt thy beauteous head,
And lo! a tranquil ſmile is ſpread
O'er all the angry ſky.

But what avails thy light to me,
Thy light no more ſhall *Oſſian* ſee,
Now feeble, old, and blind.
Whether thou gild'ſt the Eaſtern wave
Or in the Weſtern ocean lave,
What comfort ſhall I find.

But thou, fair light, may'ſt yet decline,
May'ſt only for a ſeaſon ſhine,
And then like me decay,
Then heedleſs in thy clouds on high,
Obſcur'd and ſlumb'ring ſhalt thou lye,
Forgetful of the day.

Then joy in youth, for age is ſad,
'Tis uſeleſs, like the moon when clad
Dark in a cloudy ſhade.—
Thy miſt o'erſpreads the mountain's height,
Unconſcious of her darken'd light,
—The Trav'ller ſhrinks diſmay'd.
Edin. 6 Feb. 1802. *M. F.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO A BLACKBIRD.

WRITTEN IN SICKNESS.

WHEN ſad I ſink beneath the ſtorms of life,
My little bark daſh'd by the cruel war;
When from th' unequal long-continued ſtrife,
All the unfeeling world remains afar;

Sweet warbler! Oh, how kind it is in thee,
Sway'd by indulgent pity's ſoft controul,
To ſeek my bower, and with thy minſtrelſy,
Strive to allay the fever of my ſoul.

Thy liquid lay falls ſoftly on my ear,
Carol'd all wildly from the flowery brake;
But tho' thy ſong be ſweet, ſoft ſonneteer,
It ne'er to pleaſure's ſway my heart ſhall wake.

Yet how ſhall I reward thy anxious toil,
Exerted thus to ſoothe a wretch forlorn;
Sweet bird, for thee, may ſeaſons ever ſmile,
And ſhed their roſes on thy fav'rite thorn.

So ſhall thy mellow tones the heart enſlave,
As ſoft they warble from the opening glade;
So may thy ſweet ſong echo o'er my grave,
When calm I ſleep within the green-wood ſhade. *C.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF
Miss A**** S****.

CEASE, ye mourners, ceaſe complaining:
Ceaſe to grieve your Nancy's fate;
In the Heav'ns ſhe now is reigning,
Free from Anguiſh,—free from Hate.

Never

Never more shall pain and sorrow
Wring her tender,—feeling heart;
The cares and troubles of to-morrow
Shall no more a pang impart.

Sweet and placid was her nature,
As the Sun's declining ray:
Kindness beam'd in every feature:
Mercy ever bore the sway.

By the high and low admired
Was her open, gen'rous soul;
Celestial Love her breast inspired,
Flaming now without controul.

Talents fit for every station,
Virtue free from folly's power,
Join'd alike in the formation
Of this youthful—blooming flower.

But how transient were these graces!
But how weak was virtue's power!
Pale disease, with rapid paces,
Hurried on the mortal hour.

Why, ruthless Power! cut off the blooming?
Could not Age have fated thee?—
—Stop, rash Man! thou art presuming:
God is just—and what are we?

Oft you've seen the blooming roses
Wither on the mountain's brow;
Oft you've seen, when ev'ning closes,
Nature under Darkness bow.

Soon shall verdant Spring, returning,
Waken flowerets from their tomb;
Soon shall *Sol*, with fresh flames burning,
Brighten up the deepened gloom.

But, alas! no Spring returning,
Nancy's eyes can e'er relume;
But, alas! no ruddy morning
Can recall her Orient bloom.

On her Pillow flowers may flourish;
On her grave the sun may shine;
But can these our spirits nourish?
Can they wake her form divine?

Ye Powers above, bring consolation
To a Mother's aching breast:
Tell her of her child's high station
In the Place of blissful rest.

Ye ministers of Heaven! who tarry
Round your Maker's flaming throne;
Oh! some drops of comfort carry
O'er to India's burning Zone.

There two youthful hearts are beating,
Throbbing to Affection's glow;
Thinking on a future meeting,
Free from pain—and free from woe.

But, alas! these hopes so glowing,
Ne'er shall to enjoyment rise;
Till the dreadful trumpet, blowing,
Shake the fabric of the Skies.

As the Hindoo widow, boldly,
Mounts with joy the funeral pile;
And, to Death advancing coldly,
Meets Destruction with a smile;

So may they, with resignation,
Listen to the dismal news;
Where no father---friend---relation,
Can the healing balm diffuse.

As for me, I'll ceaseless wander
Round her verdant, hallow'd grave:
Where *Leithen*'s crystal streams meander,
Joining *Tweed*'s proud classic wave.

Ere the Sun, from yonder mountain,
Tip these hills with Orient hue;
I'll repair to Sorrow's fountain,
There to bathe my eyes anew.

When his Western rays, declining,
Give relief to human strife;
O'er her tombstone I'll be pining,
Thinking on the ills of life.

What are honours! What is treasure!
What such fading, gilded toys!
When compared with such a pleasure,
Far exceeding Earthly joys.

Hope's bright eye, in time of trouble,
Views with triumph yonder coast,
Where our Bark, forlorn and feeble,
Shall no more in Storms be toss'd:

Where Disease, and Death, and Anguish,
Shall be banish'd our abode:
Where our Joys shall never languish,
With our friends, and with our God.

Cease, then, mourners, cease complaining:
Cease deploring Nancy's lot.
On that coast she now is reigning,
Evil banished---pain forgot.

Edinburgh. *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

VERSES

ON THE FIRST OF MAY 1802.

THE labouring year, now pregnant by Spring,
With a mother's sweet voice seems to say:
'My loveliest infant, I quickly will bring,
"For this is the birth-night of May."

And as the black winds of the night hither came,
Their many-tongu'd cadence to rear;
These heralds of nature thus loudly proclaim,
"Let May be the Queen of the Year."

Swift echo amongst yon loose cliffs caught the sound,
As it fled with an upward career,
And again makes the vallies the music rebound—
"Let May be the Queen of the Year."

All nature's now sunk in a balmy repose,
No lark's wing disturbs the young corn;

The

The fields feem the curtains of night to diſcloſe,
And patiently wait for the morn.

See from the broad eaſt, and an ocean of gold,
The Sun urge his chariot along,
His beams catch the breezes of midnight ſo cold,
And hide them the thickets among.

And now having climb'd o'er the eaſtern hills,
And open'd the orient gate,
He ſlackens his motion as upward he wheels,
And ſwims thro' the heavens in ſtate.

The mountain whoſe brow ſeem'd all wrinkl'ed with care,
With a fillet of grey vapours bound,
Throws off the thick ſhadows, looks graceſully fair,
And ſmiles on the landſcape around.

On the villages, towers, the rocks, and the main,
A radiant gladneſs appears:
And earth's dawning ſmiles, on the muſk-breathing plain,
Breſk out from a deluge of tears.

From the pinfold the ſhepherd drives out the white ewes;
The lark warbles high over head;
Sweet Health with the milkmaid and hay-maker roſe,
Yet Luxury ſtill is a-bed.

Hail, May! charming goddeſs, thy preſence I greet,
Thy praiſes ſtill dwell on my tongue,
Tho' poetry's voice ſo oft calls thee ſweet,
A ſomething remains yet unſung.

How ſweetly did *Cunningham* poliſh a ſtrain,
Which elegant taſte muſt approve,
Our goddeſs's praiſes he pip'd on the plain,
And call'd her "the Mother of Love *."

Mild April's long train has juſt ſwept o'er our fields,
And left them more gay than before;
To the Queen of the Year her ſway ſhe now yields,
'Tis the Queen of the Year we adore.

Come, Scotia's fair daughters, throw off downy ſleep,
And haſte to the meadows away,
If you wiſh that your charms their luſtre ſhould keep,
Bathe your cheeks in the moiſture of May.

In the woodland ſly Cupid ſits pluming his darts,
The urchin whom mankind obey,
Beware, O ye virgins! beware of your hearts!
For love is reſiſtleſs in May.

The nymphs that inhabit yon trembling woods,
Have a diadem brought her to wear,
Of dew-begemm'd woodbine and hawthorn buds,
And crown'd her the Queen of the Year!

Hail, May! nature's darling, with joy I'll repeat,
Thy praiſes our Shepherds among,
Tho' their murm'ring flutes call thy moments ſo ſweet,
A ſomething remains yet unſung!

Edinburgh. DOGBERRY.

* See Cunningham's Poem on the approach of May.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO MISS A——N.

O COULD we fly, at ſorrow's hour,
To ſome ſequeſter'd fairy vale,
Where Hope delights to rear her bower,
And chaunts her ſong to ſummer's gale.

Where nature wakes the note of joy,
In every green and humid grove,
Where chilling woe ſhall ne'er deſtroy
The bluſhing flowers of youthful love.

And angels, borne on ſilver clouds,
At twilight's hour, their anthems ſwell,
To charm the genius of the woods,
Where Peace, the hermit, loves to dwell

There we would wait, my *Anna* dear!
Till death the peaceful ſcene would cloſe,
And o'er the ſod rais'd on our bier,
Would wandering lovers breathe their vows.

And there the earlieſt wreaths of Spring
Around the moſſy thorn would weave,
And there the nightingale would ſing
Her veſpers to the ſtar of eve.

Oh while I thus in fancy's dream
Find a reſpite from rankling care,
The vivid flaſh of truth's bright beam
Awakes to anguiſh and deſpair.

ADELINE.

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Notices of Publications in the Preſs, or preparing for it.

Propoſals have been iſſued for publiſhing by Subſcription, elegantly printed in ſix volumes octavo, The Hiſtory of Italian Literature; or of the State of Letters, the Sciences, and the Arts, among the ancient inhabitants of Etruria, Magna Græcia, Sicily, Rome, and of all Italy: from ſome ages before the foundation of the city, down to the year 1700; exhibiting a general and comprehenſive view of the riſe, progreſs, viciſſitudes, decline, and revival of poetry, eloquence, philoſophy, mathematics, hiſtory, juriſprudence, medicine, muſic, painting, ſculpture, and architecture, in that country, during a period of about 2500 years: with an account of the means which contributed to their Advancement, and of the authors, and cauſes of their decline. Written originally in Italian, in fifteen volumes quarto, by the Abate Jerome Tiraboſchi. Tranſlated and abridged from the late Modena edition by the Rev. John Sennet.

"Bibliographia Poetica," a Catalogue of Engliſh Poets of the 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th Centuries, with a ſhort account of their works. This we underſtand to be the production of Mr Ritſon, whoſe recondite learning and editorial accuracy, are deſervedly eſteemed by every poetic antiquary.

"Tales of Superſtition and Chivalry." Theſe are metrical Tales by a Lady, it is rumoured, of high celebrity in the circle of our Britiſh Muſes.

"The Miſcellaneous Works of Sir Chas. Hanbury Williams, K. B." Many unpubliſhed pieces are to appear in this edition, which is to be ſpeedily printed, with Notes of political reference, and comes forward under the patronage of many diſtinguiſhed characters.

"Muſæ Antiquæ;" being a collection of original papers, in proſe and verſe, written during the reigns of Henry VIII. Queen Mary, Elizabeth and King James, by Sir John Harrington, Knt. and others, who lived in thoſe times. Selected from authentic remains, by the late Henry Harrington, A.M. and newly arranged, with Notes of perſonal and hiſtorical illuſtration, by Thomas Park, Eſq. F.S.A.

"A Selection of ancient Metrical Romances," of which we do not know the preciſe title, is proceeding at the preſs of Bulmer, under the ſuperintendance of Mr Ritſon.

Biſhop Percy is preparing for republication, an aſſemblage of all the Engliſh blank verſe (not dramatic,) which appeared before Milton's Paradiſe Loſt. Under the inſpection of the ſame learned editor, an additional volume is ſaid to be forming by his nephew, the Rev Thomas Percy, to the "Reliques of ancient Engliſh Poetry."

"The Lives of the Scottiſh Poets, with Critical Obſervations on their works. To which will be prefixed, Diſſertations on the Literature of ancient Scotland, and on the early Scottiſh Drama, by David Irving, A.M." will, we underſtand, be publiſhed ſhortly, and ſupply a *deſideratum* in Scottiſh Literature.

The Rev. Jonathan Boucher, M. A. F. R.S. &c. has iſſued a new and enlarged Proſpectus of his intended Supplement to Dr Johnſon's Dictionary; or a Gloſſary of the Archaiſms and Provincialiſms of the Engliſh Language. To be publiſhed by Subſcription, and compriſed in 2 volumes 4to. From this Proſpectus we give the following extract:—

"A perſuaſion, which I have long entertained, that a Supplement to Dr Johnſon's Dictionary was a *deſideratum* in Engliſh Literature, firſt induced me to undertake the work here announced to the Public; and the liberal and very flattering encouragement already given to my firſt propoſals animate me to proceed in it with renewed ſpirits.

"The age of Elizabeth is the boundary beyond which Dr Johnſon has ſeldom gone. His references are, in general, reſtricted to the works of Sidney, Spencer, Hooker, Bacon, Shakeſpeare, Milton, Cowley, Dryden, Swift, Addiſon, Pope, and their cotemporaries. Some archaiological words, however, are

are admitted by him, when they are found in authors who are not obſolete; or when they have any force or beauty, that may deſerve revival." Governed by this principle, I have extended his plan, and endeavoured to ſupply the deficiencies, and hence my references are, chiefly, to Robert of Gloceſter, Peter Langtoft, Chaucer Piers, Plowman, Gower, Gavin Douglas, Henryſon, Dunbar, Lyndeſay, Allan Ramſay, and Burns, among our poets: to the ancient writers in Divinity, Hiſtory, Medicine, and Law; and alſo to the Statutes and other public Records. I have drawn ſtill more copiouſly from "the Well of Engliſh undefiled," the common ſpeech of our peaſantry. It was the object of Dr Johnſon to furniſh his countrymen with a Dictionary of the Engliſh Language, only, as ſpoken and written by the beſt ſpeakers, and beſt modern authors. It is the object of this SUPPLEMENT, to enable thoſe who conſult it, to *read* and to reliſh, our ancient Britiſh claſſics; to exhibit a full hiſtorical view of our ſpeech as it was formerly ſpoken; and thus to ſhew that in language as in politics, "to innovate is not always to reform *."

"The ſeveral Gloſſaries of Cotgrave, Minſhew, Spelman, Skinner, Junius, and Bailey, which alone have any title to the claim of Archaiological, though of great merit, yet leave numberleſs words in our old chroniclers, and bards, ſtill unexplained. Wicliffe's Tranſlation of the Scriptures, venerable as it is on account of its ſubject, its age, and its author, is, notwithſtanding its Gloſſary, locked up in an unknown tongue. The Gloſſaries of Ruddiman, Urry, and Tyrwhitt, all of them the productions of men of learning and great abilities, yet are limited to the illuſtration of ſingle works. Thoſe annexed to ſeveral of the Scottiſh provincial poets, to ſome compoſitions in the dialects of different diſtricts in the North of England, and to the Exmoor Dialogues, (publiſhed ſome years ago as ſpecimens of the Weſt Country dialect), are of very inferior value: from which cenſure, however, I feel much pleaſure in having it in my power to except the Gloſſaries annexed to "Wyntowns' Chronykil," and to "The Complaynt of Scotland."

"I offer my Work to the Public as ſupplemental to other Dictionaries and other Gloſſaries: yet, anxious to relieve the dryneſs of verbal diſcuſſions, I have, in humble imitation of my great Prototype, attempted occaſionally to "interſperſe with verdure and flowers the duſty deſerts of barren philology." I truſt it will not be ſaid, that, "ornari res ipſa negat." The explanation of a ſingle votable has often led me into hiſtorical inveſtigations reſpecting the names of perſons or places, municipal regulations, legal terms, religious ceremonies, popular cuſtoms, buildings, diet, dreſs, employments, ſports and amuſements, of our anceſtors. Literary remarks and criticiſms on obſcure and difficult paſſages in our ancient poets and hiſtorians, and on the Greek and Roman claſſics, are likewiſe incidentally introduced; and not a few on the Scriptures themſelves. Indeed, many of the words in the Engliſh tranſlation of the Bible cannot be well underſtood without the aid of an Archaiological Lexicographer.

"In all Languages, the diverſity of ſenſe in which words are uſed renders perfect accuracy of definition peculiarly difficult. A reader, who is contented to take the definition of a term given to him by a Dictionary, which does not at the ſame time produce the authority on which ſuch definition is founded, muſt give up his judgement entirely to the judgment of the compiler of his dictionary. This is to be avoided only by tracing the riſe and progreſs of the word in queſtion. Hence, it has been one of my moſt conſtant purpoſes to purſue the ſeveral words that fall under my conſideration, through all their doublings and diſguiſes in other languages, whether of Celtic or Gothic origin. Sometimes they are found, little concealed, in the Welſh, Iriſh, Gaelic, or Armoric; ſometimes more diſguiſed in the Italian, French, or Spaniſh; or in the Latin, Greek, or Hebrew; and, ſometimes taking a different direction, I have traced them to the Saxon, German, Daniſh, Swediſh, and Iſlandic. Nor are the inſtances few in which I have experienced the fate of Voyages of Diſcovery; and my reſearches have ended in diſappointment. Yet, in an undertaking of ſuch extent and variety, I may ſurely, without ſhame, be content with Dr Johnſon, "to leave ſome obſcurities, to happier induſtry, or future information."

Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, May 31.

THE bill for preventing frauds in the ſale of manure was, on the motion of Lord Hoiland, thrown out. The militia augmentation bill paſſed through a Committee. Adjourned to

June 2, when Lord Grenville called the attention of their Lordſhips to a bill now in its progreſs through the other Houſe, for relieving the parochial cler-

* Burke.

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gy from vexatious profecutions for non-reſidence. He argued at ſome length on the importance of the bill, on the impoſſibility of its receiving that due conſideration at this late period of the ſeſſion which its importance required, of the neceſſity of having the advice of the Bench of Biſhops in the diſcuſſion, which could not now be obtained, of the conſequent expediency of delay, and of the revival of the bill of laſt ſeſſion, to protect the clergy in the mean time from vexatious profecutions. He added, that the profeſſed objects of the bill were in the contemplation of the late Miniſters, who had arranged a plan for rendering more comfortable the lower orders of the clergy, of whom, his Lordſhip obſerved, one half were confined to incomes of from 20l. to 30l. a-year, and one half of the parochial clergy of the eſtabliſhed church of England were deſtined to live on incomes not exceeding 50l. a-year. His Lordſhip made no motion.

June 3. The Election Bill, the Sugar Drawback Bill, Medicine Duty Bill, and the Iriſh Sugar, Navigation, and Sinking Fund Bills, received the royal aſſent. Lord Suffolk obſerved, that in the account on the table of the diſtribution of the produce of the ſale of old naval ſtores, for five years preceding the year 1802, there appeared to be certain annual penſions paid to certain Officers of State out of that Fund, in addition to their ſalaries. He wiſhed to know whether this had been the practice previous to the five years ſpecified; he was anſwered in the affirmative. He moved for an account of the produce of the ſale of old naval ſtores, which was ordered.

Tueſday, June 15.

SCOTS MILITIA BILL.

The various clauſes and proviſions of the bill produced a great deal of diſcuſſion.—A diviſion took place relative to the Amendments propoſed by the Earl of Carnarvon, to the effect, that the qualifications for the Deputy Lieutenants, ſhould, inſtead of 400l. Scots, as propoſed by the bill, be 400l. Sterling.—The numbers were, for the Amendment, 6—Againſt it, 16.—Majority 10.

The *Duke of Montroſe* defended the leading proviſions of the bill. His Grace however, took occaſion to expreſs his opinion, that the period limited for the purpoſe of drilling and exerciſing the men, was by no means ſufficient for the purpoſe; it was not then his intention to propoſe any amendment, but in a future Seſſion he hoped Miniſters would ſee the neceſſity of extending the period in queſtion,

The *Earl of Carnarvon* having obſerved, that the charges of the Militia in this country, as well as the maintenance of the Parochial Poor, fell in general upon Land Occupiers, whereas Perſonal Proprietors, Monied Men, Placemen and Penſioners, were comparatively exempted,

The *Lord Chancellor* ſtated, that perſonal property was by law, as liable to be rated to thoſe charges, as landed or any other ſpecies of property. And with reſpect to what the Noble Earl had more than once ſaid reſpecting Placemen and Penſioners, he could inform him, and from his own perſonal experience, that as a Placeholder, to which ſituation, however, ſome onerous duties were annexed; he paid to the Land Tax not leſs than Four Shillings in the pound —whereas as a Land Owner, for a bit of land which he poſſeſſed in the North of England, the rates were ſo laid, that he got off for about Sevenpence halfpenny in the pound.

The bill was then gone through.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

May 24. 1802.

BULL-BAITING.

Mr Dent moved the order of the day for the ſecond reading of the bill for preventing the practice of Bull-baiting, which was ſeconded by Sir Richard Hill, who read from the Bury Newſpaper and other documents, a variety of horrid, brutal, and cowardly cuſtoms of tormenting theſe animals. He read comments on the barbarous practice from Holy Writ, from Sir Matthew Hale, and from many learned men, and argued that it was baneful to the morals, degrading to the dignity, and diſgraceful to the character of the people of England. He derived ſome additional hopes of ſucceſs from the Union, as he underſtood the Iriſh Parliament had paſſed a bill ſimilar to that before the Houſe. He truſted the Iriſh Gentlemen who were ſo favourable to their own bulls *(a loud laugh)* would extend ſome portion of that tenderneſs to the bulls of England. He thought it ſtrange that ſome Gentlemen ſhould be ſo much averſe

verſe to peace, that they ſhould be anxious to prevent peace even between the bull and the dog! but he expected that their oppoſition to this Treaty would have the ſame effect as their zealous reſiſtance to that Definitive Treaty which had given ſo much joy to the country, and ſo much relief to ſuffering humanity.

Mr Windham blamed the habit which had lately very much grown up, of making triſles the objects of Legiſlative proceedings. All penal laws were in their nature evils, and only endured on account of the greater evils they prevent: but the preſent object was one of too minute and too trivial a nature to call for the application of ſuch a law. What did the Houſe think of horſe-racing and hunting? had they no feeling for the animals which were the objects of theſe amuſements? Was there nothing like cruelty in experiments of anatomiſts on living animals? There had been many attempts to reform the Britiſh Conſtitution, and now, the way was to reform the manners of the people. Two parties were engaged in this work, the one the modern Jacobins, the other the deſcendants of the ancient Puritans, both equally hoſtile to the form of Government that happily exiſts in this country. It was well known that the latter always declaimed againſt what they called lewd ſports and anti-chriſtian paſtimes. Hoſtility to every kind of amuſement was the foundation of the Charter of their Order. It was their grand object to give to the people of this country a moroſe, diſcontented character, and therefore they naturally wiſhed to ſet them againſt ſports of every kind. He wiſhed to ſee the manners of the people improved alſo—to ſee them better huſbands, more dutiful ſons, and more affectionate parents; but he hoped he would never ſee them aſſume that moroſe, ſour, and auſtere habit, which belongs to what we commonly call a Puritan, and which deſtroys every amiable ſocial trait in the human character. The progreſs of Methodiſm had already a great effect in altering the Engliſh character. Cruelty he knew was not the object of theſe ſports. They did not make men cruel. He could no more give an account of the principle on which ſome men became ennamoured of hunting than that on which others were attached to bull-baiting. He could only ſay, that both found their pleaſure in theſe ſports, and he did not ſee why contemplating the courage of the bull-dog was not as rational a ſource of amuſement as admiring the ſagacity of the hound, or the quick eye of the hawk, or in ſhooting a timid hare or harmleſs partridge. The Right Hon. Gentleman concluded with ſtating, that if the Bill before the houſe ſhould be adopted, he would for the ſake of conſiſtency and the character of Parliament, conceive it his duty to move for leave to bring in a Bill to prohibit hunting, ſhooting, fiſhing, and all other ſports of the field practiſed by the higher orders.

General Gascoigne deſcribed the advantages of bull baiting, which was ſo popular a ſport, that a bull was found the moſt attractive ſign at an ale-houſe, and in ſome places they ſhowed their reſpect for the animal by painting him with wreaths of flowers, and gilding the horns and other parts.

Mr. Wilberforce ſaid he had heard a great deal, as if the lower orders of the people were in a ſtate totally devoid of all other alleviation or amuſement, and as if it was impoſſible for them to exiſt, if this cordial drop was taken from them. It was a diſgrace to the Engliſh nation, and to the nature of man, to ſuppoſe that ſuch an amuſement could be regarded as indiſpenſable by any ſet of men. Great writers had placed the ſummit of human happineſs, but in the cottage of the peaſant, ſurrounded with his ſmiling family. This was the happineſs, and this the recreation, varied and combined with manly exerciſes abroad, which belonged naturally to the people of England, and he would not ſuffer them to be degraded by ſuppoſing, that, like bull-dogs, they had an inſtinctive deſire for this ſport.

Mr Dent ſaid, he never recollected to have heard a ſpeech which was of a more Jacobinical tendency than that warm appeal to the vulgar prejudices of the rabble, which had been made this night. As to the cruelties which had been exerciſed in this horrid ſport, he could prove that they infinitely exceeded what had yet been deſcribed: he could prove that perſons have wounded the animal in the tendereſt parts with knives, and then poured aquafortis into the bleeding wounds, in order to provoke the beaſt to a ſtate of madneſs. Whether ſuch barbarities were to be permitted

permitted to be publicly exhibited, he ſhould leave it to the wiſdom and humanity of the Houſe now to decide.

Mr Sheridan ſaid, for the feelings of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Windham) on the ſubject of bull-baiting, he could account from the ſtate of his mind in conſequence of the Treaty of Peace concluded ſo much againſt his principles and his wiſhes. Deprived of the pleaſures ariſing from the ſanguinary combats between mankind, and no longer amuſed by the details of battles and of carnage, the Right Hon. Member turned eagerly to the ſcenes of conteſts between brute animals; and enjoyed the war between bulls and dogs, as if the reſtoration of a branch of the Bourbon family was ſtaked in the reſult. The Right Hon. Gentleman, too, found out that bull-baiting was the only remedy for diſconcerting the Revolutionary plots of Jacobiniſm and Methodiſm; and he extolled the joyous and jovial delights of this noble ſport, as oppoſed to the moroſe and auſtere ſpirit of thoſe who condemned it. But if the Right Hon. Member thought as he profeſſed, the ſubject of ſuch light and inſignificant import, it would have better become him to treat it with ridicule than with ſo much of ſerious gravity. Had he taken as much pains upon the Definitive Treaty, probably he and his Minority would not have cut ſo miſerable a figure a few nights ago. There was nothing in which Mr Sheridan could concur more cheerfully than in condemning the injudicious ſeverity with which the ſports of the common people, in many counties, were attacked indiſcriminately by the Magiſtrates. In the endeavours to ſuppreſs the ſport of bull-baiting, however, he would give the magiſtrates every praiſe for their exertion, convinced that it was the moſt miſchievous of all amuſements, and moſt calculated to brutaliſe their manners. He ſaw no difference that could ariſe in the fact from the motives of thoſe who purſued this diabolical amuſement, as it was called, ſince the ſport aroſe out of the cruelty, and notwithſtanding the elaborate exertions of ſome Gentlemen, he muſt conſider cruelty to brute animals as a ſin and a crime, whether for amuſement, for ſport, or for gluttony, which he underſtood were ſometimes among the cauſes, and therefore if there were not laws to prevent, if not to puniſh ſuch cruelties, there certainly ought to be. He agreed with an Hon. Gentleman, that there was much to be learnt from animals, but it was from animals in their natural ſtate, and exhibiting their natural qualities. Man derived much of his knowledge from the animal creation:—

"Learnt from the little Nautilus to ſail,
"And ſpread the canvas to the ſwelling
"gale."

It was not by uſing craft to make an animal the enemy of another, not ſo by nature, that inſtruction was to be obtained. Light as ſome might imagine the matter, he ſhould certainly give his countenance to a Bill which went to protect animals from the barbarities inflicted upon them for the purpoſe of gratifying a depraved appetite: yet in his opinion, theſe culinary barbarities had not ſo bad an effect upon thoſe who were acceſſary to them, nor argue ſuch hardneſs of heart, as the practice of tying a bull to a ſtake, and tearing him with bull-dogs, for the ſavage pleaſure of beholding his tortures. We were to learn a moral leſſon from ſuch ſpectacles! The farmer and his children were to become generous, mild, and benevolent, by ſeeing the animal which had been born among them, and which had lived with them for years, almoſt in the ſame hovel, delivered up defenceleſs to the fury of bull-dogs, and ſtill obliged to fight for the remains of a miſerable exiſtence, after having his bleeding tongue torn out by the roots! A butcher had lately brought a bitch with her puppies to a bull-baiting, and exclaimed, "I will not ſay any thing about the goodneſs of this breed, you ſhall ſee." Immediately he let the bitch at the bull, who pinned him, although ſhe had now ſcarcely a tooth in her head. He then cut her to pieces with a hedge bill, and ſhe quitted her hold only with her breath. There was inſtantly a great demand for the puppies, and he ſold them for five guineas a piece! This was the ſchool of morality to which the Hon. Gentleman would lead the riſing generation! Another had cut off his dog's legs, and betted that he would ſtill pin the bull. The dog did ſo, and the inhuman maſter then called him off, and as ſoon as he limped bleeding in his arms, cut off his head! Certainly the more merciful action of the

the two. If Gentlemen revived the manners of the reign of Good Queen Befs, they ought to take them back, not piece-meal, but entire. The maids of honour ſhould learn to pitch the bar, and breakfaſt every morning on beef ſteaks.

According to the doctrine of the Right Hon. Gentleman, ſince the practice of Bull-baiting be ſo much declined, we muſt have degenerated alarmingly, and every thing like courage muſt be unknown among us. During the late war it was quite impoſſible that our ſailors ſhould have ſhewn any thing like ſpirit or heroiſm.—Look, on the other hand, to Spain, where Bull-baiting was a favourite diverſion—what effect had it on the courage of the Spaniards? Wherever they encountered the Britiſh, their inferiority was very evident.—Mr Sheridan maintained that cruelty would never lead men to be courageous. The Right Hon. Gentleman had painted in glowing colours the anti-jacobin effects of bull-baiting. If by the good Government to which it inured the people, he meant a Government of cruelty; thoſe who abuſed power themſelves were always ready to ſubmit to the abuſe of power in others. Bull-baiting produced drunkenneſs among the men, and proſligacy among the women. But the happineſs of the common people would be found to be great, as their morals were pure and their minds were enlightened.

The queſtion was then put for the ſecond reading, on which the Houſe divided; Ayes 51—Noes 64. The Bill was conſequently loſt. Adjourned.

Monday, May 31.

SCOTS MILITIA BILL.

The Scots Militia Bill was reported.

Mr Elliot objected to ſeveral parts of the Bill. In particular, he thought it would tend to undermine that ſyſtem of Recruiting in Scotland which had always been of infinite ſervice to the army. The eſtabliſhment of this local force would entirely do away that Family influence by which ſoldiers had always been raiſed with ſo much ſucceſs in Scotland. It was known that that country afforded ſome of the beſt troops in the ſervice, for their hardy character and ability to endure fatigue.—The Houſe ought to conſider well before they did any thing which might tend to injure this valuable nurſery.

The *Secretary at War* obſerved, that the Hon. Gentleman's objections applied to any kind of Militia whatever. He admitted the truth of the character which the Hon. Gentleman had given of the Scots troops, but it had not been found that the Militia ſervice deſtroyed recruiting in the other parts of the United Kingdom. The clauſe which authoriſed the calling out the Militia, on any emergency, he intended to alter, on the third reading, to actual invaſion.

Mr Wyndham declared himſelf hoſtile to the clauſe. He alſo agreed in the general obſervations which his Hon. Friend had made reſpecting the Militia, and did not approve the exceſs to which the ſyſtem was carried by his bill. The Militia was highly injurious to the army by its competition both as to recruits and bounty money.

The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Wedneſday.

Wedneſday, June 2.

The Scots Militia bill was read a third time and paſſed, after ſome alterations, authoriſing the appointment of Deputy Lieutenants in the Boroughs, and an additional Artillery Officer, &c.

VACCINE INOCULATION.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply,

Admiral Berkeley called the attention of the Committee to the Report on Dr Jenner's Petition. The Committee, he ſaid, who had inveſtigated this Petition, had been anxious to examine thoſe who were originally hoſtile to this mode of Inoculation for the Cow Pox, and who therefore would be more keen in their reſearches as to its merits. No means were left untried by the Committee to procure caſes oppoſed to the efficacy of this invention, and however hard this mode of conduct might ſeem to bear upon the Petitioner, it had redounded in every reſpect to his advantage. If the Report of the Committee did not ſatisfy Gentlemen, it was ſupported by the teſtimony of *all Europe*. Dr Jenner would probably have realized a large ſum had he kept the ſecret of his invention to himſelf, but he had liberally given it to the world, and that at a great expence to himſelf; the expence merely of his correſpondence for the purpoſe of better explaining this mode of Inoculation, amounted to 20s. or 30s. a-day. Several ſums had been voted at different periods by that Houſe for various

various inventions, amongſt others, 10,000l. had been voted for a time-piece, as a part of the ſum of 20,000l. voted to the perſon who ſhould diſcover the means of finding the longitude at ſea. It was computed that 45,000 perſons annually fell victims to the Small-pox; and was not the man who ſaved all theſe lives intitled to as much as the diſcoverer of the longitude? If he was to propoſe that every man ſaving the life of another ſhould be rewarded with 10s. he ſhould be laughed at on account of the ſmallneſs of the ſum; but if Dr Jenner was only to receive this ſmall ſum for each individual whoſe life would be preſerved by means of this diſcovery, it would amount to more than 20,000l. per annum. He felt it to be his duty as a Member of Parliament to act with proper economy with reſpect to the Public Purſe, but he felt at the ſame time that ſuch a diſcovery was intitled to a proper reward. He concluded by moving, that the ſum of *Ten Thouſand Pounds* ſhould be granted to Dr Edward Jenner for his diſcovery of Vaccine Inoculation.

Sir Henry Mildmay ſaid, he did not think the ſum propoſed was by an means adequate. There was ample teſtimony from every quarter, of the benefit ariſing from the diſcovery of Dr Jenner, who, as ſoon as he made it, did not keep it locked up in his own breaſt, but liberality imparted it to the world. He concluded by moving to inſert the ſum of 20,000l. inſtead of 10,000l.

Mr Bankes ſaid there was a paramount duty veſted in that Houſe, as the Guardians of the Public Purſe, which it behoved them to attend to. He acknowledged the utility and general benefit of this diſcovery, and the liberality of the conduct of Dr Jenner; but he could not think himſelf juſtified in thus voting away the Public Money.

Mr Windham ſaid, that the diſcovery was one which was intitled to reward, not only for the ſake of this, but to encourage others to turn their minds towards diſcovery, and when they had made any uſeful diſcovery, not to conceal it, but to import it as ſpeedily as poſſible to the Public. With reſpect to the greater ſum propoſed, he thought it was the leaſt that could be given for ſuch a diſcovery.

Sir James Sinclair Erſkine ſaid, he wiſhed particularly to advert to one point which had not yet been touched upon, he meant the actual expence which Dr Jenner had been put to in completing this diſcovery.—This expence, he could ſtate from the beſt authority, amounted to at leaſt 6000l. conſequently if the Houſe voted only 10,000l. the real remuneration to Dr Jenner would be only 4000l. a ſum neither adequate to the importance of the diſcovery, nor worthy of the dignity of the Houſe to beſtow. If therefore the larger ſum of 20,000l. were objected to, he ſhould move for 15,000l. that Dr Jenner might at leaſt receive 9000l. free. He therefore ſhould certainly hope, that if the larger ſum appeared too much, at leaſt 15,000l. would be granted.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that whatever ſum of money the Committee might vote to Dr Jenner, there was one thing clear, and that was, that Dr Jenner had already received the greateſt reward that any individual could receive, the unanimous approbation of the Houſe of Commons; an approbation moſt richly deſerved, ſince it was the reſult of the greateſt, of one of the moſt important diſcoveries to human ſociety that was made ſince the creation of man. Wiſhing as he did to ſee ſuch a perſon rewarded, yet knowing as he did that he had alſo a duty to diſcharge towards the Public in voting away the Public Money, he muſt intreat the Committee to pauſe a little before it adopted the Amendment now propoſed. One effect of the diſcuſſion would be, to confirm the general uſe of the practice of this ſpecies of Inoculation; another effect would be, to eſtabliſh, for ever, the merit of Dr Jenner; at the ſametime it could not be denied, that while both the practice and the fame of its author, became as extenſive as poſſible, the vote of 10,000l. by Parliament as a remuneration to Dr Jenner, would have the effect of enlarging the general practice of that learned Phyſician in the way of his profeſſion. He would aſk whether any Member doubted that Dr Jenner's practice as a phyſician would not be extended by a vote of 10,000l. to him by this Committee? Moſt undoubtedly that practice would be greatly extended by that vote, as well as by this diſcuſſion. If he were called to ſay what remuneration was to be given to Dr Jenner, and that he was to be governed in the amount by the value of the diſcovery, he

he really did not know the ſum, becauſe the value of the diſcovery was above all calculation; but that was not the principle on which the Committee profeſſed to proceed, or on which it was practicable to proceed, the advantages being boundleſs; whereas the remuneration muſt of neceſſity have its limits; then the queſtion would be, what, under all circumſtances, was a reaſonable remuneration to the Author of this diſcovery?—The difference between 10,000l. and 20,000l. was not the ſtandard by which the Committee judged of the merit of Dr Jenner, but the queſtion upon the ſum was one which had a reference to the duty which the Committee had to perform to the Public. He admitted, indeed, with the Right Honourable Gentleman oppoſite to him (Mr Windham) that the Houſe of Commons were not Guardians merely of the Public Purſe, they were Guardians alſo of the Intereſts of the Public, and certainly as ſuch, would do well to encourage inventions for the preſervation of the Public Health, which formed a very material part of the Public Intereſt, and by that conſideration alone, he ſhould be led to vote the larger ſum propoſed; but he confeſſed, that, under all circumſtances, he did not think himſelf juſtified in recommending it to the Committee, as a fit thing to vote this large ſum.

Mr Grey ſaid, that from the tenor of the Right Hon. Gentleman's ſpeech, from his owning that this diſcovery conferred ſo many benefits on mankind, he hoped he would have concluded by concurring with the amendment. As to the vote of the Houſe increaſing his practice, he ſaw no reaſon to expect ſuch a conſequence, when every thing attending the Vaccine Inoculation had been rendered ſo eaſy by Dr Jenner's generous communications. All circumſtances conſidered, he hoped the Houſe would vote for 20,000l. or at leaſt 15,000l.

Admiral Berkeley ſaid, that he had fixed upon the ſum of 10,000l. not from any idea of its being adequate; and, therefore, as a larger ſum had been moved for, he ſhould conſider himſelf as quite at liberty to vote for it.

Mr Wilberforce ſtated, that Dr Jenner had been engaged in completing this diſcovery upwards of twenty years; that to the proſecution of it, he had devoted that time, and thoſe talents which he might have turned to greater emolument by general practice, and in every view he thought the larger ſum ought to be voted.

Mr Courtenay ſaid, it appeared 40,000 men were annually preſerved to the State by Dr Jenner's diſcovery; now, in former times every individual was reckoned worth 40s. a year to the Revenue, if therefore we ſuppoſe the value of human beings to keep pace with other articles, we muſt now ſuppoſe the value of each to be at leaſt 5l. a year. By this computation Dr Jenner brought into the Exchequer 200,000l. annually, and it was hard if out of that ſum we did not allow him 20,000l.

The queſtion was then put, that the words "10,000l." do ſtand part of the Reſolution, when the Committee divided,—Ayes 59—Noes 56—Majority 3.

LIFE BOATS.

Mr Burdon explained to the Committee the importance of Mr Greathead's diſcovery of the Life-Boats. He ſaid, that the rewards preſented to him by Lloyd's, and other public Inſtitutions, were not ſo great as to preclude the neceſſity of the Houſe alſo coming forward with their bounty. The ſum which he intended to move for was 1000l. It might, indeed, be thought too little by many; but he hoped no one would conſider it as too much.

Sir M. W. Ridley ſaid, that 500 valuable ſeamen had already been ſaved by this diſcovery; ſo that, if 1000l. was voted, it would be only 40s. a-head for ſome of the moſt valuable members of the Community, which he could not but think a very inadequate reward. He ſhould therefore move, that inſtead of 1000l. the words "2,000l." be inſerted in the Reſolution.

Mr Grey and *Mr Wilberforce* followed, who were alſo for the larger ſum.

Mr Ellison objected to it, as he was againſt grants of the public money, eſpecially for what he conſidered as local purpoſes.

Dr Lawrence ſaid, that this diſcovery had been greatly approved by the Trinity Houſe, which was moſt capable of appreciating its value. The Court in which he was accuſtomed to practiſe, was often called upon to give rewards for ſaving lives and goods; and as he had often ſeen larger ſums than the largeſt at preſent propoſed, given for ſaving a ſingle ſhip and five or ſix of its crew,

crew, he ſhould be aſhamed not to vote for the larger reward.

Mr Whitbread obſerved, that the expences which Mr Greathead had incurred in his ſtay in London while proſecuting his Petition, joined to fees of office, which alone amounted, as he was credibly informed, to 200l. would be a conſiderable deduction from 1000l. He hoped then, that the Houſe would at leaſt vote the ſum clear, if they adhered to it.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that the Hon. Gentleman had been miſinformed as to the amount of the fees. They might in all amount to 100l. Mr Greathead's ſtay in London might, in ſome degree, be attributed to himſelf (Mr Addington) in putting off the queſtion ſo long. However, the delay had not been altogether unprofitable to the Petitioner, as it had been the means of introducing him to ſeveral bodies who might forward him in the way of his profeſſion. He had no objection, however, to the ſum being made 1200l. which would cover the expences and fees.

After a few words from Mr Wilberforce and Mr Grey, who wiſhed to have 1500l. ſubſtituted, the queſtion for "1200l." was unanimouſly agreed to.

Wedneſday, June 9.

NAVY.

Mr ELLIOT moved for a vote of 70,000 men for the Sea Service, for ſeven lunar months, commencing the 18th of June 1802, including 14,000 marines, the expence of which was, 3,430,000l.

Mr Tierney wiſhed for information as to the extent of the Permanent Peace Eſtabliſhment.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, the Committee muſt be aware that no opinion could be inferred from the preſent vote, as to the Permanent Peace Eſtabliſhment. So large a proportion of the Navy was at preſent employed on Foreign Service, that it was impoſſible to bring forward any Peace Eſtabliſhment; but, if he had it now in his power to propoſe a Permanent Peace Eſtabliſhment, he thought that 30,000 would be all that would be neceſſary for the Sea-ſervice. He begged the Committee, however, to underſtand, that he did not pledge himſelf upon this ſubject, but ſuch was his opinion of the preſent ſtate of things, that he thought 30,000 men would be enough, although he would not pledge himſelf to any ſpecific number: he looked forward with confidence to that limited number in the enſuing year.

Mr Tierney ſaid, he ſuppoſed that was to be conſidered as the loweſt number?

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* replied, The probable number.

The Motion was then agreed to.

ARMY.

The *Secretary at War* then roſe, and ſtated the Army ſervices for the remainder of the year. He propoſed that the Army ſhould conſiſt for the remainder of the year of 70,779 men, the expence of which would be 2,473,000l. He was led to believe, that a great reduction of this expence would take place in another year, when the troops became regularly ſtationed and diſtributed in barracks. The number of Officers thrown upon half-pay muſt, he obſerved, neceſſarily be increaſed.—It was propoſed to reduce

6 Regiments of Dragoons	509 men.	L. 262,334
17 Additional Battal. of old Regiments of Foot, and four young Regiments to be diſbanded	20,862 men.	L. 580,443

Several of theſe, however, he obſerved, could not be expected to be diſbanded immediately. Until the troops now on foreign ſervice returned from abroad, it would be neceſſary to preſerve our garriſons here; ſeveral of the regiments propoſed to be diſbanded muſt therefore be kept on foot for ſome time longer. It was alſo intended to reduce the Royal Garriſon Battalion and ſix Weſt India Regiments. The Invalids it was intended to reduce altogether, it being thought better to keep up a regular Infantry, than a corps of Invalids, although that body muſt certainly be conſidered as highly reſpectable and uſeful.

Invalids 7806 men, ... L.197,005

Foot Guards, a reduction of 5475 men, ... L.156,335

He underſtood that the Iſland of Jamaica would contribute to the payment of the troops ſtationed there for its defence, which would be a conſiderable ſaving to this country. The Cavalry, which it was propoſed to have in ſervice for the remainder of the year, were three regiments of Horſe Guards, ſeven regiments

regiments of Dragoon Guards, and twenty regiments of Dragoons. It was propoſed that the eſtabliſhment of each regiment ſhould be eight troops of 60 men each, making a total to each regiment of 480. The Foot Guards would remain the ſame as at the laſt Peace. The regiments of Foot it was propoſed to number from one to eighty-nine—the whole number of Infantry kept up, would be 48,051. The regiment of Rifemen, it was propoſed to keep up. The Royal Waggon Corps it was alſo propoſed to keep up in a certain degree. The Staff Corps it was alſo propoſed ſhould be kept up, as it chiefly conſiſted of artificers, and from which much advantage might be derived. With reſpect to General and Staff Officers, the charge under this head was larger than uſual, but the number employed was as few as poſſible. It was propoſed to have only four Major-Generals in Ireland, one in each province, which was as ſmall a number as could be employed in that country. As to the Foreign Corps, it was propoſed to retain only three regiments, with the exception of the regiment of Meuron in India, in the pay of the Eaſt India Company. Thoſe propoſed to be retained were thoſe which, by capitulation at the Iſland of Ceylon, were to be employed in the ſervice of Great Britain for ten years; the regiment of Rohan, which was at preſent actually in garriſon at Alexandria, and the Queen's German regiment. With reſpect to the Foreign Corps, which it was propoſed to diſband, he truſted the juſtice and humanity of the Committee would induce them to make a liberal compenſation to the Officers. It was propoſed to keep up the Royal Military College; upon an economical ſcale, the expence would be 6369l. per annum. This inſtitution was of importance, inaſmuch as it tended to form ſkilful Officers; and if we had ſkilful Officers, the number of men employed might be decreaſed as a ſmall number of men, commanded by Officers of ſkill, would do much more than a larger number under the command of Officers inferior in military ſcience. It was propoſed to keep up alſo the Royal Military Aſylum.

The different ſums were agreed to, as alſo ſeveral ſums for Ireland, after ſome oppoſition from Mr Foſter and Mr Robſon.

Friday, June 11.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* brought up the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:—

"G. R.

"His Majeſty having taken into his Royal conſideration the eminent ſervices performed by Lieutenant-General the Right Hon. Lord Hutchinſon during the late glorious and ſucceſsful campaign in Egypt, and being deſirous of beſtowing on him a ſignal mark of his Royal approbation, doth give and grant unto him, and to the two next heirs in ſucceſſion to the title of Baron Hutchinſon, of Alexandria and of Knockloſty, in the county of Tipperary, a net annuity of 2000l. and doth recommend to his faithful Commons to conſider of a proper method to ſecure the ſame, and for ſettling ſuch annuity on the ſaid Baron Hutchinſon, and the two next heirs in ſucceſſion, on whom ſuch title ſhall deſcend, in ſuch manner as may be thought moſt effectual for him and his family."

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved that his Majeſty's moſt gracious meſſage ſhould be referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe to-morrow.—Ordered.

Saturday, June 12.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee to conſider of his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to an Annuity to be granted to Lord Hutchinſon,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that however great Lord Hutchinſon's merits as an individual were, yet the preſent queſtion was not to be looked upon as a queſtion of a private, but of a public nature. The nation had, in conſequence of Lord Hutchinſon's eminent ſervices, conferred on him a title of diſtinction; and they were now bound, in honour, not to allow that dignity to be merely nugatory, which, without the preſent vote, it muſt be, as Lord Hutchinſon's private fortune was nowiſe able to ſupport it. With regard to the time from which this annuity ſhould commence, no period could be more appropriate than the 2d of September 1801, a day ever memorable, from the ſurrender of Alexandria, to the troops under his command, to whom the country were now rendering a tribute of gratitude. He ſhould therefore move, "That there

there be granted out of the Conſolidated Fund, the annual ſum of 2000l. to commence from the 2d of September 1801, to Lord Hutchinſon, Baron of Alexandria and Knockloſty in the Kingdom of Ireland, and to his two next heirs male.

The reſolution was agreed to unanimouſly.

OIL.

Mr Vanſittart ſtated the neceſſity of giving more encouragement to our Fiſheries, in conſequence of the Dutch encouraging theirs. He therefore moved, that duties impoſed in the preſent Seſſion upon the Importation of Blubber, Train, and Fiſh Oil, ſhould ceaſe; which being agreed to, he moved that the following duties be ſubſtituted in lieu thereof, viz. a duty of 11s. 3d. upon every ton of blubber, containing 250 gallons imported into Great Britain; and 16s. 10d. upon every ton of train and fiſh oil, of the ſame quantity. Agreed to.

SCOTS SCHOOLMASTERS.

Col. Fullarton moved for leave to bring in a bill for the encouragement and ſupport of the Parochial Schools of Scotland. He ſaid, that by the Act of 1696, paſſed by the Scots Parliament, Parochial Schools were eſtabliſhed in that country, and ſalaries granted for the payment of the Schoolmaſters not exceeding 200 merks, or leſs than 100, a-year. Theſe ſums, however, from the great riſe ſince in the price of proviſions, and other changes, were become totally inadequate to the original purpoſe, as they did not exceed the preſent wages of a common labourer. He then expatiated upon the great advantage which the country had derived in learning and morals from theſe eſtabliſhments. In ſupport of this ſtatement, he read extracts from an Addreſs of the Schoolmaſters, circulated in 1800; and alſo of a declaration of the General Aſſembly held annually at Edinburgh; in which the advantages of the Schools, and the inadequacy of the preſent ſalaries, were ſtrongly enforced. He ſaid, he ſhould therefore move for leave to bring in a bill for bettering the condition of Schoolmaſters in Scotland, as regulated by the Act of the Scots Parliament of 1696. At the ſame time he gave notice, that he ſhould withdraw the buſineſs, if it ſhould appear that there would not be time to carry it through in the preſent Seſſion, and reſerve it for the next.

The *Speaker* ſuggeſted that, as the motion involved a queſtion of money, the regular way would be to move a Committee upon it.

Col. Fullarton then moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into ſuch Committee on Monday.---Agreed to.

PAPER.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Printers and Bookſellers Petition, for an abatement of the tax on paper,

After a few explanatory remarks, *Mr Vanſittart* conceived every ſalutary purpoſe would be anſwered, and every thing really burdenſome and objectionable in the Tax would be obviated, by lowering the Tax upon Papers of the firſt claſs from 5d. per lb. now charged, to 3d.; and papers of the third claſs from 2d. per lb. to 1½d.; and he moved thoſe Reſolutions in the uſual form, which were agreed to, and a bill ordered.

Monday, June 14.

SUPPLIES.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* called the attention of the Committee to the remaining Votes of Supply neceſſary for the public ſervice, and firſt ſtated that which aroſe from the valuation of the Dutch ſhips captured by the ſquadron under the command of Vice-Admiral Mitchell in the New Deep. He obſerved, that the amount of the ſum to be voted was occaſioned by the peculiar circumſtances of the caſe. The Officers of the Dutch ſhips had refuſed to hoiſt the Orange flag, and although the crews conſented to the meaſure, the former had ſurrendered as priſoners of war. Under theſe circumſtances, his Majeſty's ſquadron claimed them as prizes, and his Majeſty, inſtead of entering into the queſtion of right, gave his gracious aſſurance that the Army and Navy employed in the expedition ſhould receive the ſame benefits as if the ſhips captured were actually the property of the enemy. He then moved that a ſum not exceeding 199,812l. be granted to his Majeſty, being the amount of the valuation of the Dutch ſhips captured by Vice-Admiral Mitchell's ſquadron. He then moved a ſtring of Reſolutions of Supply, among which were the ſum of 90,000l. to be granted for foreign and ſecret ſervice money for ſix months, from April 1802; the ſum of 1,000,000l. for

for defraying the Extraordinaries of the Army of Great Britain; and the ſum of 64,000l. for the augmentation of the half-pay of the Admirals and Commiſſioned Officers of the Navy; and the ſum of 30,000l. for the increaſed half-pay of the non-commiſſioned officers. The new regulations extended only to officers on half-pay. The Admiral of the fleet was henceforth to have 3l. a-day, inſtead of 2l. 10s. and the other Admirals raiſed in proportion. The Captains at the top of the liſt were to have 12s. a day inſtead of 10s. The number of them increaſed, and the reſt of the 900 raiſed to 6s. 6d. Of the 2,400 Lieutenants, 200 inſtead of 100 were to have 5s. a-day, the intermediate claſſes would be raiſed in proportion, and the remainder were to have 3s. 6d. Boatſwains, gunners, and other warrant officers would receive a ſimilar augmentation.

FINANCE.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* recapitulated the various heads of Supply and Ways and Means, which had been agreed to during the preſent Seſſion of Parliament.

RECAPITULATION.

Supplies.

Navy, - - -		11,833,573
Ditto, towards diſcharging Debt, -	200,000	
		13,883,573
Army—England,	1,847,174	
		10,211,795
Ireland, - -		2,640,173
Ordnance—England, -		1,192,247
Ireland, -		203,076
Miſcellaneous—England, -		921,861
Ireland, -		273,119
Corn Bounties - -		1,610,000
Iriſh Permanent Grants		363,338
To be contributed jointly by England and Ireland		L.31,259,209

England Separate Charges.

Miſcellaneous - -	9,909,473
Total Supplies -	41,168,682
On account of Ireland	3,815,718
On account of England	37,352,964
Surplus Ways and Means— England - -	161,796
	L.37,514,760

Ways and Means.

Miſcellaneous - -	L.14,514,760
Loan, - - -	23,000,000
England, as formerly ſtated	37,514,760
To be provided for by Ireland	3,815,718
	L.41,330,478
The permanent Taxes produced - - -	32,853,000
The Intereſt of the Debt amounted to - - -	23,522,001
So that a remainder was left, applicable to the Service of the Year, of	L.9,332,999

He next came to the difference of expence ariſing from a ſtate of war and peace. The expenditure of the Navy laſt year amounted to Nineteen Millions, and to Eleven Millions only for the preſent year, making a difference of Eight Millions, a ſaving, which, however, he could not undertake abſolutely to pledge himſelf for, or to ſay that no further increaſe would be neceſſary. A ſimilar proportion of ſaving might be obſerved in the Army expences, as thoſe of laſt year were Eighteen Millions, while that branch of ſervice for the current year did not much exceed Ten Millions. In the Ordnance Service a proportionate ſaving would be equally perceptible, but with regard to the Miſcellaneous Services, there certainly was a very conſiderable increaſe during the preſent Seſſion; but he had only to remark, that circumſtances had rendered ſuch an addition unavoidable. In comparing, however, the whole of the expenditure of the laſt with that of the preſent year, the difference would be found very great, conſtituting a ſum of nearly Fifteen Millions.

Having gone through this ſtatement, he ſaid he could not forbear ſaying, that from every thing he had occaſion to obſerve, as to the probable efficiency of the taxes for 1802, they would not fall ſhort in their comparative eſtimate, but would be as productive as thoſe of 1799.

He then moved, that towards raiſing the Supply granted to his Majeſty, the further ſum of 5,000,000l. be raiſed on Exchequer Bills, to be charged on the firſt aids to be granted in the next Seſſion of Parliament, which was agreed to.

He

He then moved the sum of 114,000l. being the surplus of Grants for the year 1801, &c. which was also agreed to.

Monthly Register for *June* 1802.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AMERICA.

ON the 27th of April, the following Message from the President of the United States was delivered to the two Houses of Congress:

"*Gentlemen of the Senate and of the House of Representatives,*

"The Commissioners who were appointed to carry into execution the 6th Article of the Treaty of Amity, Commerce, and Navigation, between the United States and Great Britain, having differed in their construction of that Article, and separated in consequence of that difference, the President of the United States took immediate measures for obtaining Conventional explanations of that Article for the government of the Commissioners; finding, however, great difficulties opposed to a settlement in that way, he authorised our Minister at the Court of London to meet a proposition that the United States, by the payment of a fixed sum, should discharge themselves from their responsibility for such debts as cannot be recovered from the individual debtors. A Convention has accordingly been signed, fixing the sum to be paid at 600,000l. sterling, in three equal and annual instalments, which has been ratified by me, with the advice and consent of the Senate.

"I now transmit copies thereof to the two Houses of Congress, trusting that in the free exercise of the authority which the Constitution has given them on the subject of Public Expenditures, they will deem it for the public interest to appropriate the sums necessary for carrying this Convention into execution.

THOMAS JEFFERSON."

In consequence of the above Message, a Bill has passed the Congress, for appropriating the sum of 2,664,000 dollars, for the purpose of carrying into effect the Convention.

HOLLAND.

HAGUE, *June* 10.

The projet of the law presented by the Government to the Legislative Body, relative to the free importation of British merchandizes, has been adopted and sanctioned by the Legislative Body: the committee to which the Projet was referred having made a favourable report. The British Merchandizes may, in future, be imported freely on paying the duties to which they were subject before the war.

EAST INDIES.

DUELLING.

Bombay, July 18, 1801.

The Quarterly Sessions commenced here on the 14th inst. before Sir William Syer, Recorder, and his Associate Judges. The Grand Jury returned a True Bill against Lieut. G. B. Bellasis, and Capt. C. Byne, for the murder of Mr A. A. Forbes Mitchell, and no Bill against Lieut. Mitchie, who was brought forward as an evidence upon the trial. Lieut. Bellasis and Capt. Byne were put to the Bar. Evidence on both sides was heard, and the prisoners, both of whom addressed the Court, having finished their defence, the Jury returned their verdict—Guilty, but recommended the prisoners to mercy.

The Recorder addressed the prisoners in a long and very affecting speech, wherein he recapitulated the leading circumstances of this melancholy case, and took occasion to admonish the audience, to take warning from the unfortunate example before them, of the danger of flying in the face of the laws, and actuated by false notions of Honour, seeking the lives of their fellow-creatures or risking their own, by that most barbarous practice of Duelling. The Recorder then informed the prisoners, that in consideration of the Jury having recommended them to mercy, the

the Court had determined to avail themſelves of the late gracious act of his Majeſty, which enables the Courts in India to award ſentence of tranſportation, inſtead of execution, againſt offenders in certain cales, as they ſhall ſee fit; and further, that from ſome favourable circumſtances which had appeared on the trial, affecting the caſe of Capt. Byne, as well as a repreſentation which had juſt been put into his hands from the officers of the 86th regiment, ſtating that upon a former occaſion of this nature, Capt. Byne had interfered and happily prevented a duel in the regiment, the Court would be induced to recommend him to his Majeſty for pardon, but that the caſe of Lieut. Bellaſis appeared in a very different point of view, and he muſt not expect the ſmalleſt remiſſion of his puniſhment. The Recorder concluded by ſaying, "It therefore only remains for me to pronounce the ſentence of the law, as the Court have determined to apply it—which is, that you, George Bridges Bellaſis, ſhall be tranſported to the eaſtern coaſt of New South Wales, for the term of fourteen years—and that you, Charles William Byne, ſhall be tranſported to the ſame place, for the term of ſeven years.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON,—*June* 5.

Yeſterday being the Anniverſary of the Birth of his Majeſty, who completed the 64th year of his age, it was obſerved with the uſual ſplendour.

At one o'clock their Majeſties and the Princeſſes Auguſta, Elizabeth, Mary, Sophia, and Amelia, went to St. James's Palace, where the Queen held a ſplendid Court, which was more numerouſly attended than has been known for many years, and which, for grandeur and brilliancy, far exceeded any aſſemblage of noble and auguſt Perſonages that ever graced the Royal Preſence.

LADIES DRESSES.

HER MAJESTY.—A petticoat of rich white and ſilver tiſſue gauze, with ſilver wreath ornaments and taſſels, diamond bows and taſſels. In the centre was a pyramid of brown, inlaid with fine pearls, and cluſters of diamonds and chains.—This was deſigned by her Majeſty, and had a very ſingular and novel effect. The mantle of brown and ſilver tiſſue, with ſilver trimmings.—Head-dreſs brown farſnet, covered with a rich ſilver-ſpangled net, and a tiara of the largeſt diamonds ever ſeen.

PRINCESS OF WALES.—Her Royal Highneſs's dreſs was one of the moſt ſplendid at Court. The petticoat of apricot crape, richly embroidered with ſilver leaves. Round the drapery, and at the bottom of the petticoat, was a moſt ſuperb ſilver Vandyke fringe, with a taſſel between each Vandyke. The drapery looped up with a wreath and plume of diamonds and ſilver dreſs taſſels. The train of apricot crape, to match the petticoat, and trimmed all round with rich ſilver Vandyke fringe to correſpond. The ſleeves feſtooned with diamonds.

PRINCESS AUGUSTA.—A Pine-coloured crape, elegantly embroidered, with a broad border round the bottom in ſilver and white flowers; the trimming was intermixed with *bouquets* and wreaths of muſk flowers; the whole had a rich effect. The train puce and ſilver brocade, ornamented with fancy ſleeves and rich epaulets in ſilver. Head-dreſs brown and white feathers, with puce embroidered crape.

PRINCESS ELIZABETH.—A drab crape and ſilver petticoat embroidered in waves of ſilver ſpangles, a maſſy drapery of ſilver foil and ſilver oak leaves, over which hung a ſecond drapery, taſtefully formed of ſilver chequers, and trimmed round with rich feſtoons and taſſels fringed; on the left ſide a ſquare drapery, with maſſy foil, border, and ſilver chequers, the whole of which bore a ſplendid and elegant appearance, being entirely novel and ſtriking in the decorations; train, a drab and ſilver tiſſue.

PRINCESS MARY.—A white and ſilver petticoat, richly ſpangled and divided in waves by ſtripes of ſilver foil, a ſuperb drapery of ſilver foil and ſpangles, forming a ſtriking, and beautiful pattern grounded with ſilver ſtars and rings; on the left ſide a rich drapery of foil ſtripes, forming a ſtar drapery, drawn together with rich cords and taſſels, highly finiſhed with rich fringes, cords, and taſſels; the whole diſplaying much taſte according to the preſent ſeaſon; train, pink and ſilver tiſſue.

PRINCESS SOPHIA.—The ſame as PRINCESS MARY, except varying in the colour, which had a delicate and beautiful

tiful appearance, being blue and ſilver; train blue and ſilver tiſſue.

PRINCESS AMELIA.—Body and train of white ſilver tiſſue, trimmed with Bruſſels point, white crape petticoat moſt beautifully embroidered with ſilver; the left ſide with points and taſſels, and on the right two beautiful broad borders of drapery ſuperbly embroidered with ſilver. The whole together was one of the moſt beautiful dreſſes we witneſſed.

PRINCESS SOPHIA OF GLOUCESTER.—A beautiful ſtraw-coloured ſarſnet petticoat, ſuperbly embroidered with ſilver, the border richly ſpangled with ſhells in waves, interwoven with wreaths of brown leaves, and elegant bunches of raiſed embroidered flowers; the drapery was formed in the moſt magnificent ſtyle, ſilver waves with wreaths of brown leaves and ſilver flowers, with ſuperb ſilver taſſels, grounded with ſilver grape leaves. An elegant ſaſh ſpangled with a beautiful embroidered border, ornamented the right ſide of the petticoat. The robe ſtraw-coloured and ſilver ſilk, elegantly ornamented with beautiful ſilver fringe and embroidery.

PRSS. *of* ORANGE.—Slate-coloured petticoat, over white ſilk, ſilver embroidered drapery, ornamented with fine blond, and faſtened in feſtoons, with an elegant profuſion of diamonds; train, ſlate-coloured, and ſilver imperial gauze.

Ducheſs of Buccleugh. A white crape petticoat ſpangled, intermixed with purple; the train white ſarſnet, elegantly ornamented with purple and ſilver to correſpond.

Ducheſs of Montroſe. White crape petticoat, trimmed in an elegant ſtile, with beautiful fine blond and beads; train, yellow crape.

Marchioneſs of Bath. Petticoat, richly embroidered with ſilver; train, blue crape, trimmed with ſilver, point lace; ſleeves ſame, trimmed with the ſame.

Marchioneſs of Abercorn. Lilac, crape and ſilver.

Counteſs of Aboyne. A Vert de Pres crape petticoat, fancifully decorated with wreaths of lybernum; a train and ſleeves to correſpond.

Counteſs of Breadalbane. Her Ladyſhip's dreſs was white crape and ſattin, ornamented with ſilver taſſels and ropes.

Junior Counteſs of Mansfield. An Apricot-coloured crape, embroidered with ſilver ſpangles, and taſtefully done in different draperies, ornamented with ſilver trimmings; train of the ſame colour.

Lady Cathcart. A white petticoat, embroidered with ſilver, very broad border in the antique ſtile; and the drapery a double feſtoon of vandyke; the robe brown tiſſue.

Lady Campbell. Purple crape petticoat, and over it a drapery of very rich lace, drawn up with cords and taſſels; body and train to correſpond.

Lady Crawford. Petticoat of white crape, appliqued with ſilver ſtripes.

Lady Salton. A white crape petticoat, trimmed with wreaths of flowers and ſilver; body and train to match.

Lady Ann Hamilton. White and ſilver.

Ladies H. and C. Hamilton (of Abercorn) White ſarſnet, and ſilver.

Lady StClair. Purple and white, with beads.

Mrs Elliott. White crape coat, ſilver ſpangles and blue ſilk drapery and band, embroidered with ſilver on black velvet; blue ſilk train.

REMARKS. The head-dreſſes conſiſted of black velvet half caps, or of yellow ſilk, with plumes of feathers, or gold and ſilver nets, with taſſels and flowers; or the hair ornamented with rows of large beads, which were very general. Powder was ſcarcely to be ſeen, and that only among the matrons. Feathers and flowers ſeemed equally in uſe. The robes were chiefly worn with ſmall roſes of white or yellow on the ſhoulders. The ornaments in diamonds or pearls conſiſted chiefly of wreaths of roſes, jeſſamine, pinks, laurel, &c. ſultans, creſcents, feathers, bandeaus, *en chamons*, and aigraſſes for the head. Necklaces—ſingle rows of brilliants ſet, detached to hang gracefully round the neck, or cluſtered. Ear-rings---chiefly tops and drops, ſurrounded by other large brilliants, alſo necklaces of amethyſts and topazes, with ear-rings, bracelets, and other ornaments to ſuit. The ornaments in gold were neck chains and medallions, with antiques, or modern engravings in ſardonyx, cornelian white and red, jaſper, ſanquin, &c. or with emeralds, ſapphires, rubies, &c. &c. Ear-rings, bracelets, aigraſſes and roſettes for the ſhoulders.

His Majeſty wore all the Orders of Knight-

Knighthood, and appeared in his uſual good ſpirits.

The Princes were all dreſſ d in uniform.

All the Gentlemen wore hair powder.

The illuminations were very brilliant.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 1. 1802.

FIRE AT ROSENEATH.

Sunday, May 30.

This afternoon, about ſix o'clock, a fire broke out in the Caſtle of Roſeneath, belonging to his Grace the Duke of Argyll, which, we are ſorry to learn, was burnt to the ground. It is not diſtinctly aſcertained how the fire began, but it is reported to have been firſt diſcovered in one of the bed-rooms and, the whole building was ſoon in a blaze. A great many boats and two fire engines were diſpatched from Greenock, but they arrived too late to ſtop the progreſs of the devouring elements. His Grace and the whole family who were there, with a number of ſtrangers, came acroſs the Loch to Ardincaple, where they remained all night, and next morning ſet off for Inverary. We are happy to ſay, that all the valuable papers belonging to the family, and a conſiderable part of the furniture, have been ſaved. The loſs is not yet known, but muſt be immenſe. Various reports are in circulation, reſpecting the origin of this dreadful conflagration, but we have hitherto been unable to learn the true cauſe. It was firſt diſcovered by one of the ſervants, at a quarter paſt ſix, and the fire ſpread with ſo much rapidity, that in about half an hour afterwards the roof fell in. Before this time it had been diſtinctly obſerved from Greenock, and immediately vaſt numbers of boats croſſed over, filled with the town's people, anxious to render every aſſiſtance in their power, and carrying with them two fire engines. A party of the Glengary Fencibles alſo aſſiſted. All their efforts were, however, unavailing, and the Caſtle was burnt to the ground before midnight. Lady Auguſta Clavering, and others of the family, were ſtaying at the Caſtle. At the time the accident happened his Grace was out an airing.

Friday, June 4.

This being the Anniverſary of his Majeſty's birth-day, who enters into the 65th year of his age, the ſame was obſerved at Edinburgh with the uſual demonſtrations of joy. At twelve o'clock, the Great Guns were fired from the Caſtle, the Lochaber Fencibles, drawn up on the Caſtle-hill, fired a *feu de-joie*; the Guns from the Battery at Leith, and the ſhips in the Roads, were alſo fired, and the Bells ſet a-ringing.

The precautions taken by the Magiſtrates and Sheriff for the preſervation of good order, and the exertions of the Moderator and Society of Conſtables for the maintenance of it, deſerve the warmeſt thanks of the inhabitants. It is beyond the recollection of the oldeſt citizen, that they ever obſerved at any former period ſuch general happineſs unſullied with riot or outrage.

Thurſday. June 10.

This day the High Court of Juſticiary determined the queſtion reſpecting William Tarras, who was tried at laſt Aberdeen Circuit, upon an indictment charging him with *theft aggravated by ſhop-breaking*, and being habit and repute a thief. The Jury returned a verdict, "By a conſiderable plurality of voices finding the priſoner guilty of the ſhop-breaking libelled on him, but unanimouſly his being habit and repute a thief not proven." To which verdict it was objected by the Counſel for the priſoner, that as the Jury had not found the priſoner guilty of the *Theft*, but the *Shopbreaking* only, which was charged merely as an aggravation of the crime of theft, no ſentence of punihment could follow upon the verdict. Lord Armadale certified the caſe to the High Court of Juſticiary for their conſideration, and their Lordſhips having heard Counſel fully, found that no ſentence could paſs upon the verdict, and acquitted the priſoner *ſimpliciter*, and diſmiſſed him from the bar.

Friday, June 11.

The London Gazette of this date contains an Order of Council for prohibiting the exportation of cattle and proviſions, whether freſh or ſalted, to any foreign country, from the 12th inſtant, to the 1ſt of January next; and another for prohibiting, until the ſame time, the exportation of all kinds of corn, bread and flour, and permitting the importation of the ſame into all parts of his Majeſty's dominions.

The following is a ſhort ſtatement of a few of the chief objects to which the

Funds

Funds of the Society for Propagating Chriſtian Knowledge are devoted:

1. They ſupport above 300 Teachers of Religion, Literature, and Induſtry, at the annual expence of L. 3500.

2. They maintain thirteen Miſſionary Miniſters and Catechiſts, in various remote diſtricts, at the expence of from L. 300 to L. 400.

3. They give Burſaries, or annual penſions of L. 15 each, to ſix ſtudents of divinity, who ſpeak the Gaelic language, with a view of training them, by a regular attendance upon the Divinity College, for the office of the miniſtry in the Highlands and Iſlands—hence L. 90 *per annum.*

4. They ſupport the aged and infirm among the Teachers who have ſpent the beſt part of their life in the ſervice of the ſociety, and are no longer able to officiate. The expence of this muſt of neceſſity be various and uncertain, but is always conſiderable, for the laſt year it amounted to L. 147.

5. They defray the charges of Candidates coming from remote diſtances to Edinburgh, to undergo an examination by the Eccleſiaſtical Directors, concerning their fitneſs for being employed as Society Schoolmaſters, and often of their reſidence for a conſiderable time in Edinburgh for improvement.

6. They furniſh their Schools with Bibles, New Teſtaments, Spelling books, Catechiſms, and other elementary books of religion and morals, at a very conſiderable annual expence.

7. They have cauſed tranſlate the Scriptures, both of the Old Teſtament and the New, as well as a variety of pious and uſeful Treatiſes, into the Gaelic language, and, by means of their Schoolmaſters, circulated them through the Highlands and Iſlands.

The original impreſſion of the New Teſtament in Gaelic being exhauſted they lately printed a new one, conſiſting of no leſs than 20,000 copies, and added to each the Pſalms of David, tranſlated into Gaelic metre. A new edition of the Old Teſtament is now alſo very much wanted; but to the expence of this work their funds are, in their preſent ſtate, utterly inadequate.

The number of ſcholars taught at preſent in their Schools, is 15,719.

June 16. The Right Hon. the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council, reſolved to grant a preſentation to the Rev. Dr Thomſon, Miniſter of the New Greyfriars, to be one of the Miniſters of the New North Church, in room of the Rev. Dr Gloag deceaſed; and they alſo reſolved to nominate the Rev. Mr Brunton, Miniſter of Bolton, to ſucceed Dr Thomſon in the New Greyfriars Church.

Thurſday, June 17.

The following perſons arrived in town from Aberdeen, under cuſtody of Mr George Williamſon, meſſenger, and were committed to priſon, viz. Enſign John Lanigan; Walter M'Kenzie, Hugh Mitchell, Andrew M'Kay, Alexander Sutherland, ſerjeants; and William Thomſon private; all belonging to the Roſs and Cromarty Rangers. Their commitment is in conſequence of the late unfortunate affair at Aberdeen, on his Majeſty's birth-day. They were brought in a Revenue cutter.

Friday, June 18.

This day the Heritable office of Uſher or Doorkeeper in the Court of Exchequer, which belonged to the late Lord Ballenden, was expoſed to public ſale, at the upſet price of 4791. There were no leſs than 45 offers, and it went off at 13701.

June 23. the Magiſtrates and Council of Glaſgow, ordered the moderation of a Call, on the 15th of July, to the Rev. Dr William Ritchie of Kilwinning, to be miniſter of St Andrew's church.

25. The Magiſtrates of Glaſgow gave judgement in an auction inſtituted by the Procurator Fiſcal againſt John Gilmour, late ſervant to Meſſrs M'Intoſh, and M'Indoe, calender-men, for wilfully and maliciouſly tearing and ſpoiling the goods of his maſters' employers as they were put through the calendar, with intent, apparently, to ruin his maſters' character in their profeſſion. He pled guilty to the charge, was fined in twenty pounds, and committed to Bridewell for three months.

At the ſame time, Allan Pinkerton and John Pearſton, late privates in the Lanarkſhire Militia, William Miller in Gorbals, and James Napier, convicted of very aggravated riots and aſſaults in the ſtreet, in which ſome of the watchmen of the town were wounded ſo as to be ſome time in danger of their lives, were ſent to Bridewell for different periods,

riods. But although a guard of ſoldiers was appointed to accompany and aſſiſt the Town-officers, Miller and Pearſton broke from them and effected their eſcape. The Magiſtrates have offered five guineas for the apprehenſion of Pearſton, and ten for that of Miller.

Tuesday, June 29.

There were 500 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold from 15s. to 16s. 6d. per boll.—Retail Prices per peck of Beſt Oatmeal, 1s. 1d.; Second, 1s. one halfpenny.—There were alſo 70 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 9s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per boll.—Price per peck, 9d. to 11d.

Price of Strawberries in Edinburgh market, Two ſhillings and Sixpence the pint—Green Peaſe, four ſhillings.—New Potatoes, 12s. per peck.

POST OFFICE.

Some erroneous ſtatements having appeared with regard to the Revenue of the Poſt-Office in the laſt century, the following may be depended upon as accurate:—

So far back as 1691, there were three Poſts in the week from Edinburgh to London. The Poſtage of letters between Edinburgh and London, charged on the Edinburgh Office for ſundry periods in the laſt century, viz.

	Sterling.
From 10th March 1691 to 1ſt May 1693, . . .	L.2915 19 4
From May 1693, to Jan. 1694, ...	1300 19 2
From Jan. 1694, to Jan. 1695, ...	1935 15 4
From Jan. 1695, to Jan. 1696, ...	2105 8 3
From Jan. 1696, to 1ſt Nov. 1833	17 11

In one month, viz. that of October 1696, there arrived at Edinburgh from London, ſingle letters, 605. The loweſt number at Edinburgh, any one day that month, was 23 ſingle letters. The greater number was 67. In the ſame month there was ſent from Edinburgh to London 2684 ſingle letters. The loweſt number on any one poſt day was 140. The higheſt 243. And during the prior years, the number ſent from, and received at Edinburgh, were in the ſame proportion. In 1802, the whole of the Revenue remitted from Edinburgh to London, amounted to the large ſum of 85,791l. 11s. 3d.

This is a ſtriking proof of the immenſe increaſe of our trade and manufactures; for it is, we are aſſured, a fact, that in the year 1728, the London Poſt arrived one day at Edinburgh with only *one ſixpenny* London letter, and that was addreſſed to the *Poſtmaſter General*, on Office buſineſs. The arrival of the Poſt was then only once a *fortnight*, now it is *ſix times* a-week. The Poſt took then *ten days* in travelling, now it arrives in *three*.

BIRTHS.

Lady Pelham, a ſon and heir.

The Marchioneſs of Worceſter, a ſon.

At his houſe in Piccadilly, London, the Lady of Charles Forbes, Eſq. a ſon and heir.

The Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Duncombe, a daughter.

At his Houſe, Hanover ſquare, London, the Lady of Major Davidſon, a ſon.

Mrs Fraſer of Strichen a ſon.

1802. *May* 28. At Delvine Houſe, Mrs Muir M'Kenzie, a daughter.

June 4. At his Lordſhip's houſe, Cavendiſh Square, London, the Counteſs of Caſſillis, a ſon.

5. At Balbardy, Mrs Marjoribanks, of Marjoribanks, a ſon,

11. At Arthurlie, the Lady of Major Studdert, a daughter.

18. At Anchorfield, Mrs William Gn. M'Crae, a daughter.

19. At Kinnaird, the Lady of Sir David Carnegie, of Southeſk, Bart. a ſon.

22. At Edinburgh, the Lady of William Carruthers, Eſq. of Dormont, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Borgue Houſe, Mr David Milligan Jolly, Exciſe Office, Edinburgh, to Miſs Marion Blair, youngeſt daughter of David Blair, Eſq. of Borgue,

The Rev. Mr David Saville, Edinburgh, to Miſs Petrie, daughter of Robert Petrie, Eſq. Commiſſary to his Majeſty's forces in Portugal.

At Glaſgow, Mr James Paterſon, Merchant, to Miſs Jean Muir, daughter of John Muir, Eſq of Peil Thornton.

At Glaſgow, Mr George Miller, Merchant to Miſs Marion Ker.

At Leith, Mr Andrew Liddell, Merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Ann Goodlet, eldeſt daughter of Mr Alexander Goodlet, Leith.

At Greenock, Mr John M'Goun, Merchant, to Miſs Steuart, daughter of Mr John Steuart, Merchant

At St Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, David Jones, to Ann Robinſon. They had been old *ſhipmates* on board La Seine frigate, on the Weſt-

Weſt-India ſtation, during moſt part of the war; where the *Lady*, dreſſed in men's clothes, bore a conſpicuous part in the different actions which that frigate was ſucceſsfully engaged in with the enemy. She was always an attendant upon the ſick and wounded in the Surgeon's department, and had waited upon this man in his wounded ſtate. An attachment took place, which ended in their union. One of them is a native of Ireland, and the other of Wales.

June 14. At Edinburgh, Thomas Graham, Eſq. Writer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Agnes Spears, daughter of the late Rev. Alexander Spears.

15. At Edinburgh, John Buchanan, Eſq. of Carbeth, to Miſs Margaret Loch, ſecond daughter of James Loch, Eſq. late of the Exchequer.

16 At Kirkhill, the Rev. James Maclauchlan, Miniſter of the Gaelic Chapel, Edinburgh, to Miſs Lilias Fraſer, daughter of the late Rev. Alexander Fraſer, Miniſter of Kirkhill.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr Robert Menzies, Merchant, late of Dumfries, to Miſs Elizabeth Milne, of Kincardine.

DEATHS.

At Oxford, the Rev. Mr Joſeph Hoare' D.D. Principal of that Society, Prebendary of Weſtminſter, and Rector of Turweſton, Northamptonſhire. This gentleman attended the late Earl Harcourt to the Court of Mecklenburg Strelitz, in 1761, and had the high honour of marrying our gracious Queen. His death was occaſioned by a very extraordinary accident. As he was ſitting at tea, ſomebody moved the table upon his favourite cat, and gave the animal ſuch pain that it flew directly at the Doctor, and the wound occaſioned by its claws occaſioned a mortification, which put a period to the life of a very worthy and learned man. Dr Hoare was upwards of 90 years of age.

Lately, while ſhe was drinking a cup of tea, Miſs Mitchell, of Wincheſter.

At London, Mr Rous, the Barriſter. He was ſeized with an apoplectic ſtroke in the Court of Exchequer, as he was beginning to addreſs the Jury, and died in two days.

Mrs Halletſtone. She was ſitting with her huſband by the fire-ſide, at their apartments at Woolwich, being dreſſed in muſlin, a ſpark of fire flew upon her clothes, which ſet her in a blaze, and notwithſtanding the exertions of her huſband and thoſe about her, ſhe was ſo dreadfully ſcorched as to occaſion her death next day.

Mr J. Pearce, an eminent grazier of Tortworth, in the County of Glouceſter. In going up his ſtaircaſe he fell backwards, unfortunately diſlocated his neck, and immediately expired.

At Lucia, in Jamaica, the 11th March laſt, Mr George Gray, merchant, eldeſt ſon of Mr G. Gray, Milne's Court, Edinburgh.

At Peebles, Mrs Findlater, relict of the Rev. Mr Findlater, miniſter of Linton.

At Stirling, aged 88, Mrs Forreſter, relict of John Forreſter, of Braes, Eſq.

May 27. 1802. The Right Hon. the Earl of Lonſdale, Baron Lowther, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of Cumberland and Weſtmoreland. His Lordſhip died of a mortification in his bowels, at Lowther Hall, in Weſtmoreland. He had for many years been in ſuch a precarious ſtate of health, as at times to be fed from the breaſt.

The Earldom of Lonſdale is extinct; but the barony of Lowther deſcends to his relation, Sir William Lowther. To the laſt hour of his life he was buſy in Election Controverſies; (his favourite object during his whole life, upon which, and Law Pleas, he ſpent amazing ſums of money,) and his influence was directed to conteſt the county of Weſtmoreland and city of Carliſle. In September 1761, he was married to Lady Mary Stuart, eldeſt daughter of the late Earl of Bute, by whom he had no iſſue.

28. At Port Glaſgow, Mrs Reid, wife of Capt. John Reid.

29. At Dunfermline, Mrs Durie, relict of George Durie, Eſq. of Craiglaſcar, aged 87.

30. At St Andrews, Mr David Thomas, merchant.

June 1. At Edinburgh, Mr John Mitchell, ſecond ſon of Mr John Mitchell, Surveyor of Taxes for the County of Angus.

—. At Berwick, Mrs Hume, a very honeſt and induſtrious milk-woman, went out to attend her cows as uſual, in apparent good health, and a few moments after, was found dead by the ſide of her milk-pail.

2. At his houſe, Carrubber's cloſe, Mr Allan Dow, Writing-maſter.

3. The wife of Joſhua Alderſon, of Cockfield, Halifax.—In conſequence of a ſudden ſickneſs, with which ſhe was ſeized on ſeeing her huſband bled, ſhe dropped down and inſtantly expired.

5. At Balgreen, near Edinburgh, Mrs Iſobel Ponton, ſpouſe of Mr John Ponton, farmer there.

6. At her houſe in George's Square, Mrs Williamſon.

—. At Edinburgh, Miſs Agnes Scott, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Robert Scott, of Coldhouſe, miniſter of Inverleithen.

9. At Edinburgh, in the 81ſt year of his age, the Right Hon. David Earl of Leven and Melville, late his Majeſty's High Commiſſioner to the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland, and Preſident of the Society for Propagating Chriſtian Knowledge. On the 16th his remains

were

were interred in the family vault, at Markinch. Never, perhaps, on any occaſion of this kind, was manifeſted the reſpect due to a worthy character, in a more ſtriking and ſolemn manner. The funeral proceſſion, conſiſting of about thirty carriages of Noblemen and Gentlemen; of Gentlemen, Tenants, Farmers, and reſpectable Inhabitants from different parts of Fife on horſeback and on foot, occupied great part of the road, about a mile from Balgonie Caſtle to the Church-yard, in which thouſands of ſpectators were collected. Silence and decorum extended to the loweſt and the youngeſt of this vaſt concourſe, while unfeigned ſorrow and affection were evident in the deportment and the countenances of thoſe to whom his worth was better known. For more than half a century he was endeared to all ranks of men, in the various relations of life, and as a public character. He exhibited a bright example of conjugal tenderneſs, and of parental affection. He was bleſſed with a numerous and affectionate family, and ſaw his childrens' children to the fourth generation. He was a kind and indulgent maſter to his domeſtics. He was affable and condeſcending to his dependants and tenants, and rejoiced in their proſperity. His hoſpitality and polite attentions to his numerous gueſts, were long experienced and celebrated. In whatever concerned the good of the county of Fife, or the cares and exertions of a real patriot, he always took an active ſhare. The addreſs preſented to him by the Commiſſion of the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland, 1801, in conſequence of his intimating to them, in diſſolving the Aſſembly, that he would probably never again addreſs them from the throne, abundantly demonſtrates in what eſteem he was held by the Church of Scotland, and the moſt diſtinguiſhed of her Clergy. The Aſſembly 1802 adopted the Commiſſion's addreſs as their own, and inſerted it with *his* anſwer in their records. It is very remarkable that he ſurvived this high mark of the veneration of the Church, which he very highly valued, only eight days. In five of theſe, he enjoyed his uſual health and ſpirits, viſited his friends, and ſaw company. On the Thurſday of that week, he preſided in the Society for Propagating Chriſtian Knowledge, and went through all the duties and buſineſs of that day, which was always, he obſerved, one of the moſt pleaſant of his life. On the Friday he joined the Magiſtrates of Edinburgh, in celebrating his Majeſty's birth-day, in the Parliament-ſquare. It was on that occaſion, it is feared, he caught that cold, the effects of which ſo ſoon terminated his life. It may be juſtly ſaid, remarked a friend, that he met his fate in an act of homage to his beloved Sovereign. It is pleaſing to know, and to add, that the very laſt days and hours of his valuable life were ſweetened by the warmeſt intereſt and moſt ſoothing attentions of thoſe who were deareſt to his heart. He was born March 15th N. S. 17 2. He died in peace, full of days and full of honour.

June 9. Mr Samuel Marſhall, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. Mr Robert Marſhall, Adam's Court, Glaſgow.

10. Mr Alexander Thain, merchant in Dundee.

12. At Edinburgh, Mrs Mary Bryce, relict of the late Rev. Mr Harry Inglis, Miniſter of the Goſpel at Forteviot

—. At Edinburgh Keith Jopp, Eſq. youngeſt ſon of Keith Jopp, Eſq. Welbeck Street London.

—. At his houſe, at Sciennes, near Edinburgh, Mr Walter Biggar, Linen Manufacturer.

13. Mr Thomas Rule, writer in Edinburgh.

INDEX FOR VOL. XIX.

From *January* to *June* 1802, *(inclusive.)*

Page

ANECDOTES, literary, 44, 167, 326
Andrew Lawrie, trial of, - 71
Arts and ſciences, obſervations on the progreſs of the, - - - 171
Arts, thoughts on the fine, - 263
Almoran and Selima, a Tale, - 293
Arthur Seat, a Tale, - - - 364

Page

Advocate, Lord, his ſpeech on diſembodying the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, - - - - - 389
Bantry Bay, trial of the mutineers at, 68
Births, - 75, 158, 238, 318, 397, 476
Bloomfield, Robert, account of, - 109
Bonaparte, extracts from the life of, 121

Books,

Page
Books, &c. list of, published in London, 59, 137, 217, 300, 373, 456
Brewery, London, history of the, - - 184
Bedford, Duke of, account of his death, 229
———, memoirs of the late Duke of, 288
Bull, John, origin of the allegorical personage, - - - - 437
Blue-ridge Mountains, the lovers of the, a tale, - - - - 448
Customs observed by the inhabitants of Edinburgh at the commencement of the year, reflections on the, - 35
Charles V. remarks on Dr Robertson's history of, - - - - 249
Cheshire cheese, of the process employed in making, - - - - 257
Charlemagne, remarks on the ancient romance of, - - - - - 345
Colour, in the human race, on the diversity of, - - - - - 403
Crosbie, Andrew, Esq. epitaph for, 406
Donaldson, Mr John, miniature painter, account of, - - - - - 42
Deaths, - 76, 159, 239, 318, 398, 477
Events of the year 1801, retrospect of the, - - - - - 23
Earl of Buchan, original letter from Burns the poet, to the, - - - 88
Education, letters on the elementary principles of, - - - 185
England, affairs in, - - 229, 313
Ettrick Forest, a walk through, 267, 347
England, population of, - 397
Eloquence in Church courts, of Dr Robertson's, - - - - 422
Frendraught, inscription on the admirable Crichton's portrait, in the old house of, - - - - 274
Falkirk, address from the highland chiefs to Prince Charles after the battle of, 338
Feeling, character of a man of, 442
George Pyper, trial of, - - 70
Gentle Shepherd, remarks on the scenery of, - - - 192
Grain, different prices of, in 1801 and 1802, - - - - 232
Greek language in Scotland, proposal for improving the present mode of teaching the, - - 409
Goldsmith, Dr, Anecdotes of his early life, - - - - 431
Hope, observations on the active principles of, - - - - - 16
High Court of Justiciary, proceedings of the, - - - - - 70
Habby's How, description of the entrance of, - - 83, 419
Harris, James, Esq. life and writings of, - - - - 177
Hume, David, Esq. anecdotes of, 429
Intelligence, domestic, - - 229
Iroquois, Hurons, and other American nations, of the women and marriages of the, - - - 245
Page
Intelligence, foreign literary, - 303
———, domestic literary, 304, 378
———, foreign, - 385, 471
Italian writers, anecdotes of eminent, 435
James Begg, trial of, - - 70
Justiciary, proceedings of the Circuit Court of, - - - 392
Knowledge, learning, and taste, in Great Britain in the reign of Charles II. history of, - - - - 9
Kilwinning Abbey, description of, - 243
Historian, remarks on Dr Robertson's merits as a, - - - - 329
Knowledge in Scotland, observations on the impediments to the diffusion of, 361
Leith, high water at, 2, 82, 162, 242, 322, 402
Liberty and necessity, - - 28
London Gazettes, interesting intelligence from the, - - 66, 151, 313
Letter, original, from the late Sir James Foulis to the Earl of Buchan, 169
Letter, original, from Lord Hailes to the Earl of Buchan, - - - 183
Language, Scottish, plan of an etymological dictionary of the, - - 195
Lee, Nathaniel, the celebrated dramatic poet, memoirs of, - - 204
Lindsay, George, trial of, for murder, 233
Letter, original, from the late Sir James Foulis to the Earl of Buchan, 270
Letter, original, from the late Archdeacon Blackburn, to the Earl of Buchan, 272
Letter, original, from the Hon. Horace Walpole to the Earl of Buchan, 276
Letter, original, from Henry Baker, Esq. to Lord Cardross, - - - 405
Laughter, thoughts on, - - 439
Marriages, 75, 158, 238, 318, 398, 476
Mary Queen of Scots, original letter relative to the execution of, - 169
Marbles, and other fossils, in Scotland, notes concerning, - - - 274
Mahadi, an African impostor, authentic particulars of, - - - 278
Moss, description of the house of, 323
Moore, John, M.D. memoirs of the late, 325
Macdonald, Flora, manner in which she conducted Prince Charles Stuart to the Isle of Skye, - - - 339
Newton, Sir Isaac, discourse on the discoveries and character of, - 19
Notices, additional, concerning a new planet, - - - - - 46
Novels, a defence of, - - - 282
Novel-writing, critical rules of, - 425
Ormond, Frederick, a tale, - 50, 129
Opium, on the production of, - 407
Phenomena, celestial, for February 1802, 35; for March, 186; for April, 165; for May, 285; for June, 323; for July, 443
Planet, new, discovered by Dr Olbers of Bremen, notice concerning the, - 287

Page

Piazzi, M. notices concerning the new planet discovered by, - - 46
Perfectibility of man, observations on the, - - - - 89, 198
Pastimes of the people of England, 103
Parliament, proceedings of, 64, 141, 222, 305, 379, 460
Persons, names of, who hold places for life, or lives, in Scotland, - 154
Perfection of the human mind, progress of the, - - - - - - 171
Purves, Sir William, remarks on Sir Alexander Purves's account of, - 192
Policy, ecclesiastical view of Dr Robertson's system of, - - - - 333
Painting, letters on portrait, - 351
Peace, proclamation of, - - 388
Poetry, pastoral, strictures on the rules prescribed for, - - - 410
Planets, new, notices respecting two, 445
Revenue of the General Post-office, 397
Scotland, defence of the ordinations of the Episcopal Church of, - 30
Sun, observations tending to investigate the nature of the, - - - 39
Stuart, prince Charles Edward, account of his arrestment at Paris, - 48
Scotland, affairs in, 70, 154, 232, 315
———, table shewing the extent, population, &c, of, - - - - 74
Sir William Purves of Woodhouselee, authentic account of, - - 84
Sleep, the temple of, a vision, - 125
Spider, observations on the manner it spins its web, - - - - 207
Scepticism and infidelity, observations on religious, - - - - 244, 354
Scotland, remarks on Dr Robertson's history of, - - - - - 249
Scotland, outline of the constitution of the Church of, - - - - 333
Stuart, Prince Charles, adventures of, after the battle of Culloden, - 341
Scotland, hints relative to the ancient state of the medical art in, - 344
Scotland, proceedings of the General Assembly of the Church of, - 394
Scotland, population of, - - 397
Tales, - 50, 129, 210, 293, 364, 448
Towns, villages, and royal burghs, population of, - - - - 74
Tammany society in New York, institution of the, - - - - 181
Taxes, new, 308, assessed 309
Views, description of, Habby's House, 3
———— Pencrof's Castle, 83
———— Entrance into Habby's How, - - - - - 163
———— Kilwinning Abbey, 243
———— House of Moss, 323
———— Habby's How, 409
Voyages, Mackenzie's, extracts from, 113

Page

Weather, register of the, 2, 82, 162, 242, 324, 402
William Robertson, D. D. account of the life and writings of, - 93
Wanderer, the, a tale, - - 210
Western Islands, extracts from a tour through the, - - - - 276
Woolwich, great fire at, - - 389
Winkelman, Abbe, account of the assassination of, - - - - - 440

POETRY.

Ode for the New Year, 1802, - 55
The New Year, an Ode - - 56
Farewell to the Muse - - ib.
Love :—An Ode - - 57
Song - - - - ib.
Night :—an Ode - - 58
The Hour of Love - - ib.
A Song - - 59
A Smile and a Tear - - ib.
Melancholy - - - 133
The Banks o' Forth,—a Sang - 134
Lines written upon reading some sentences of Johnson's Journey - ib.
Gordon of Gordonstone; a Scottish Legend - - - - 135
Stanzas addressed to the Sky-Lark 137
——— written on leaving a Scene in Bavaria - - - - 213
Song—" Her bonnie black e'e," 215
Song - - - - ib.
Evening,—an ode, - - - 216
The Earl of Buchan arriving in Scotland, to the Duchess of Gordon - ib.
Anna at the Tomb of Henry - 217
Arces Rosliniæ - - 294
Hymnus Triumphalis Nelsono Ovante 296
On visiting a Scene in Perthshire ib.
Sonnet—To Poverty - - 298
Ode to *** - - ib.
Song - - - - 299
Stanzas on the death of the late Rev. Dr William Lockhart - ib.
The Tears of April - - 300
Sandy Tod; a Scottish Pastoral - 368
Verses occasioned by the late unusually cold Weather - - - 370
The Return - - - ib.
The Ruins of Roslin - - 371
Hymn of Triumph on Nelson's Victory at Aboukir - - - - 372
Peace,—An irregular Ode, - ib.
The April Morning - - 373
Ode for his Majesty's Birth-Day, 1802, 451
The Twa Tods and the Lion,—a Fable, 452
On the Death of Jean - - 453
Ossian's Address to the Sun - 454
To a Blackbird,—written in Sickness ib.
Lines on the Death of Miss A. S. ib.
Verses on the First of May 1802 455
To Miss A———n, - - - 456

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